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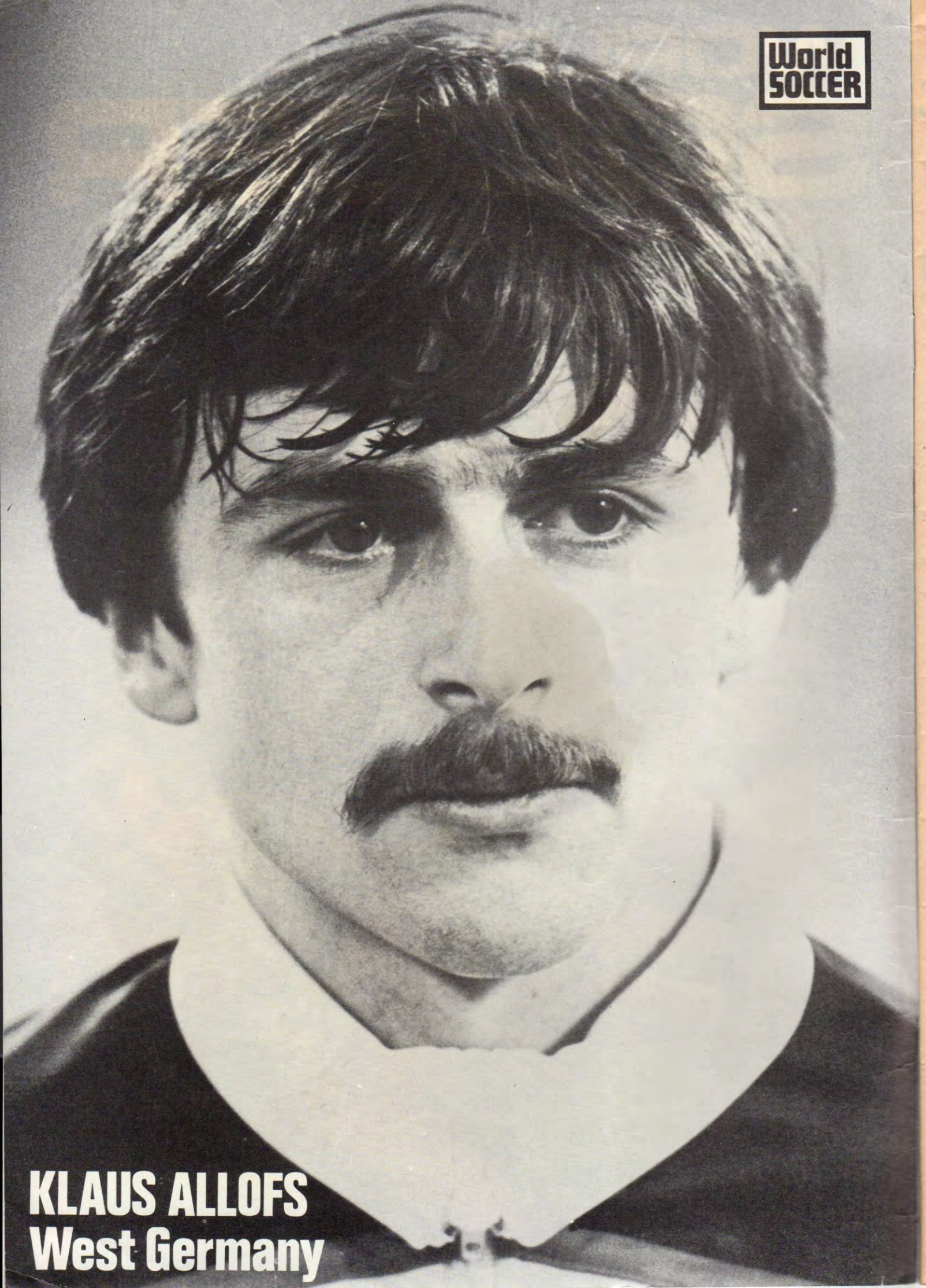

KLAUS ALLOFS
West Germany

URUGUAY WIN THE GOLD CUP

JANUARY 10
Montevideo — Gold Cup Final
Uruguay 2 (Barrios 48, Victorino 82)
Brazil 1 (Socrates 60 pen)
HT: 0-0. **Att:** 71,000. **Ref:** Linemayr (Aus)

Uruguay: Rodriguez — Diogo, Olivera, De Leon, Martinez — De la Pena (Barrios 35), Krasouski, Paz — Ramos, Victorino, Morales. Other substitutes: Alvez, Marcenaro, Luzardo, Vargas.

Brazil: Joao Leite — Edevaldo, Oscar, Luisinho, Junior — Cerezo, Batista, Isodoro — Tita (Serginho 55), Socrates, Ze Sergio (Eder 81). Other subs: Waldir Perez, Getulio, Edinho.
Tournament top scorer: Victorino (Uruguay) 3.

URUGUAY won the Gold Cup Tournament with a 2-1 win over Brazil in the final, but the match could have gone either way. In fact, Brazil were the better team, but their reserve goalkeeper Leite — a devout Evangelist who keeps a Bible in his goal for good luck, but had it going against him this time — made a couple of fatal mistakes which settled the issue.

report from Eric Weil

Curiously this final, which commemorated the 50th anniversary of the first World Cup Final played at the same Centenario Stadium also won by Uruguay (who beat Argentina 4-2 on that occasion), was also the 50th meeting with the Brazilians in full internationals (since 1916) and Uruguay's victory this time left the score in Brazil's favour by 24-17 with nine matches drawn. The match was kicked off by Nestor Mascheroni — a defender in Uruguay's team which won the first World Cup in 1930 and the only survivor.

From the start Brazil played the ball better, combined better in attack and rotation and had more of the field against a Uruguayan team obviously not happy with the close marking they were evidently ordered to do. The home side's attack was mostly reduced to combinations between Ramos and Paz which in the end, however, paid off.

After eight minutes Junior was close for Brazil with one of his curling free-kicks and two minutes later Cerezo shot just wide, while Paulo Isidoro was chiefly responsible for Brazil's midfield superiority. Unexpectedly the match was clean until Uruguayan defender Diogo fouled winger Ze Sergio rather violently after 23 minutes, but the feared continuous fouling did not start in earnest until the last 10 minutes.

Uruguay first threatened danger when Victorino's shot went just wide over the bar after 26 minutes when his team started attacking more, but at the same time leaving their defence more open. Brazil were doing more of the running as Uruguay did not force the pace . . . which made one wonder whether the Brazilians, who had got past West Germany only 72 hours earlier (while Uruguay had a week's rest since their last match), would be able to keep up their pace in the second half.

In fact group fixtures had not only given Uruguay an easier passage to the final, but also resulted in their qualifying before Brazil had even played their first match in the tournament.

Cerezo came closest to opening the score after 31 minutes when his shot went inches wide of the post, but Uruguay finished the half with more danger as Victorino might have been awarded a penalty as his foot appeared to be clearly hooked by a Brazilian defender as he was about to shoot after 38 minutes and just on half time Olivera made Leite fly through the air to turn a long shot for a corner.

The second half was only five minutes old when a Ramos-Paz combination sent the latter through to shoot at goal and Barrios, who had come on for injured defender De La Pena, hit the rebound — as the goalkeeper failed to hold the ball — for Uruguay's first goal.

Brazil went all out in attack after that and Uruguay packed a lot of men in defence. After 17 minutes Socrates broke through and was brought down by Olivera with the ball already two metres ahead.

Socrates took the penalty himself for Brazil's deserved equaliser, Brazil continued to do most of the attacking and had Rodriguez working hard in the Uruguayan goal.

Uruguay were reduced to long shots and counter-attacks, but after 28 minutes Leite had to turn another good shot from Paz for a corner and after 37 minutes a Ramos free-kick found Victorino who headed in Uruguay's winner. The ball had bounced only a foot from the goalkeeper, but Leite may have been mixed-up because before it reached Victorino another Uruguayan forward leapt through the air to try and head it in.

It was Victorino's third goal of the tournament (in as many matches) and he finished as its top scorer.

in this month's issue
World Club Cup special preview starts on page 24 with a Club Focus on finalists Nacional

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reports from Eric Weil

GOLD CUP TOURN

West Germ to Arg

WHILE the Argentine squad was concentrated in Mar del Plata to prepare for the Gold Cup Tournament 40 days before — only exceeded by Uruguay whose players assembled two months before — they played two full international matches against the Soviet Union and Switzerland, but without the services of World Cup men Ardiles, Kempes and Bertoni, who had by then not returned from Europe.

In the first, against the Russians, Argentina put up possibly their worst performance since the World Cup in drawing 1-1. The Russians, apart from coming with the main idea of stopping Maradona, a task given to Soulakvelidz, also showed unusual speed and ball play which, strangely, Argentina could rarely match on the night.

Coach Menotti was not entirely blameless. In order to take as few players as possible from their clubs during the national championship's final round, he completed his squad, for training purposes, with several junior players for positions which would later be taken by Ardiles, Bertoni and Kempes.

One of these, Cechi, was put on the right wing against the Soviets and was only substituted 16 minutes before the end . . . by a midfielder, Fren, who was short of match practice and could do nothing to increase the line's scoring power.

Add to this that centre-forward Diaz was sadly out of form, World Cup centre-forward Luque had been injured in training shortly before the match and Valencia, a converted half on the other wing, rarely got into the game. Maradona, yet again Argentina's best player in spite of close marking, put his team ahead after 20 minutes, but Tazkhanov equalised three minutes later when Argentina were guilty of a glaring defensive mistake. The match was followed by an angry Menotti lambasting his players in a way he had never done since taking charge in 1974.

The second match against Switzerland hardly served as a training run. Argentina were two up in nine minutes with goals from Diaz and Luque, led 4-0 at half-time when Valencia and Maradona added two more in the last three minutes, while Passarella converted a penalty in the second half when it might have been double figures.

The only result of this match was that it seemed to indicate that Argentina were still South America's best. In the next few days Uruguay beat Switzerland 4-0 a little less easily and then Brazil had to work hard to beat the Swiss 2-0 with a penalty and a second goal only in the final minute. Brazil seemed lost without injured midfielder Zico.

Uruguay meanwhile, who had not put up one good performance all year, beating only Luxembourg 1-0 on a four-match European tour and then facing only weak rivals Chile, Peru and Bolivia in South America (apart from one 1-0 defeat in Brazil), suddenly clicked in December, scoring 15 goals to nil in three internationals played in Montevideo, but against rivals such as Finland (6-0), Bolivia (5-0) and Switzerland (4-0), it still left a big question mark hanging over their true potential. Undoubtedly, however, this run of success boosted the young team's confidence and raised 20-year-old midfielder Paz (who scored three against the Swiss) to star status, at least in the eyes of Uruguayans who even began comparing him to another 20-year-old star also wearing the No. 10 shirt — Argentina's Diego Maradona.

Army cadets carrying a giant replica of the Gold Cup during a trial of the opening ceremony. The trophy for the tournament was designed by Uruguayan artist, Lincoln Presno and is 28 cms high and 15 cms wide at its base. It is really made of gold and estimated to be worth $65,000. It was only on view twice — when shown to journalists at a press conference and when presented to the winners.

Game One
Uruguay 2 Holland 0 (Group A)

SOME good ball-play by winger Ramos and midfielder Paz — who Uruguayans compare to Argentina's Maradona, but who is not in the same class apart from having the same shirt (10) and age (20) and Holland's "walking pace soccer and all-round poor performance were enough to give Uruguay a 2-0 win following an impressive opening ceremony in many ways similar to that in Argentina's World Cup two years earlier.

Both goals were scored in the first half by Ramos (31 minute) and Victorino on the stroke of half-time, but Uruguay hardly put up a good performance, leaving gaps in defence which should have been exploited.

Both defences showed loopholes, but neither team could get into shooting positions for a long time. Uruguay, at least, seemed more enthusiastic and aggressive, but left themselves open to counter-attacks which the Dutch team, playing in more orderly fashion but at a slow pace, tried to exploit unsuccessfully. Midfielder Paz was closely marked by Jol and could not get any moves going. Their dangerous striker, Victorino, was also well looked after by Spelbos. Uruguay controlled the midfield, but that was all.

Within five minutes, however, defender De la Peña had badly fouled Rene Van de Kerkhof to be shown the first yellow card of the tournament. Rene had been Holland's only danger man in the early minutes, but the foul left its mark and he did not come back for the second half, although he did get one good shot in which defender Martinez cleared off the line.

Uruguay gradually took control of the match after the first 10 minutes and winger Ramos made the Difference. The Dutch defence could not stop him and sometimes treated him roughly and it was not surprising when he opened the score from a low precision centre from veteran (36) winger Morales. This coincided with Paz getting away from Jol for the first time and he started the move.

Holland took over the field for a time, but it could hardly be called a fight-back, although goalie Rodriquez had to collect the ball at Peters' feet in Holland's closest attempt at an equaliser. But they were too slow to take other chances and just on the stroke of half-time, with several Uruguayan players unmarked near the Dutch goal, Victorino flew through the air to head the ball in for number two after it had rebounded from a post following another good move by Paz.

Holland started the second half with a bit more vigour and found the weak spots in a poorly-marking Uruguayan defence (except for outstanding Moreira), but they were again too slow to make use of their chances and although coach Zwartkruis sent on an extra forward (Valke) for defender Spelbos and Jol tried to help his attack more, forgetting about Paz, Holland seemed to give up the fight long before the end.

Their excessively slow play from the beginning is hard to explain. They may have been afraid of getting tired in the unaccustomed heat, but in this short tournament the only way was to go out for a win . . . and this Holland never did. With Uruguay having more liberty and almost totally on top, but hopelessly inadequate in trying to increase the score — except for untiring Moreira's efforts all over the field — the game ended in monotony.

Post-match comments . . .

Dutch coach, Jan Zwartkruis: "Our soccer continues to deteriorate because of the exodus of experienced players and our younger players earn too much money, so they think they are already stars like Cruyff and Neeskens without having put in any sacrifice. They think they know it all and will not play as a team."

Willy Van de Kerkhof (one of Holland's World Cup veterans): "There were too many players in defence and I don't agree with Zwartkruis' order to play 5-2-3."

Uruguay's coach, Roque Maspoli, explaining his team's poor second-half display when they were well on top: "With a 2-0 lead we did not want to risk anything, so we tried to keep possession of the ball. We talked this over at half-time and we wanted Holland to do the running."

pictures by Rex Gower

er many lose
r gentina . . .

Game 2
Argentina 2 West Germany 1 (Group B)

ARGENTINA beat West Germany 2-1 (in front of an estimated 15 to 20,000 Argentine fans) to end the latter's run of 23 unbeaten matches since the World Cup and which included their winning last year's European Nations Cup.

The world champions' victory was deserved, but they left it late. Argentina had 75 per cent of the ball and the field, but after Hrubesch had put the Germans ahead four minutes from half-time, they could not get through until five minutes from the end when Passarella equalised and Diaz scored the winner with two minutes to go.

That Argentina were on top for most of the match does, however, mean that West Germany played badly. The European champions lived up to their reputation and were close to a victory which would not have been entirely undeserved because they put up a tactical performance which took the best advantage of their rivals' weaknesses in such a way as to blunt a team which had three-quarters of the play.

And West Germany often looked faster as they made the ball move more with faster passing which, when they counter-attacked dangerously with Rummenigge and Müller as spearheads, often caught the Argentine defence out of position.

The result was an excellent match — much better than anything seen in the 1978 World Cup finals — and it justified predictions that the two teams were probably the strongest in the tournament and their early clash was as good as a final.

Argentina made the running from the start with the Germans marking tightly and frequently having to resort to fouls to stop the Argentine forwards. The final 22-18 count of fouls does not put the Germans far ahead, but for Argentina hard-working Gallego did nearly all the fouling. On the other hand, the final 12-5 corner score in favour of Argentina gives a good indication of their superiority.

While Argentina did most of the attacking, however, they were slow in building up attacks from midfield, lacked surprise and their final shots hardly worred German goalie Schumacher. One reason was that Briegel, a former decathlon athlete, marked Argentina's star Maradona so well that he could not get any moves going (although Briegel never marked in a way to stop Maradona getting the ball).

Another was that Kempes soon felt an old injury, was virtually put out of the game by Kaltz who thus also found time to prompt all over the field and become West Germany's hardest worker. But Kempes was not substituted by Valencia until just before half-time.

● *Continued on page 6*

Victorino flies through the air to score Uruguay's second goal just on half-time in his team's 2-0 victory over Holland.

DECEMBER 30

Montevideo — Group A
Uruguay 2 (Ramos 31, Victorino 44)
Holland 0
HT: 2-0. **Att:** 60,000. **Ref:** Labo (Peru)

Uruguay: Rodriguez — Moreira, De Leon, Olivera, Martinez — De la Pena, Krasouski, Paz — Ramos, Victorino, Morales (Vargas 76).

Holland: Doesburg — Wijnstekers, Spelbos (Valke 64), Brandts, W. Van der Kerkhof, Hovenkamp — Jol, Peters, Vermeulen — R. Van der Kerkhof (Van Mierlo 46), Kist.

JANUARY 1

Montevideo — Group B
Argentina 2 (Kaltz own goal 84, Diaz 88)
W. Germany 1 (Hrubesch 41)
HT: 0-1. **Att:** 50,000. **Ref:** Lamo Castillo (SP)

Argentina: Fillol — Olguin, Galvan, Passarella, Tarantini — Ardiles, Gallego, Maradona — Bertoni (Luque 67), Diaz, Kempes.

W. Germany: Schumacher — Kaltz, K-H, Förster, Bonhof, Dietz — Briegel, Magath, H. Müller — Rummenigge, Hrubesch, K. Allofs.

JANUARY 3

Montevideo — Group A
Uruguay 2 (Morales 66 pen, Victorino 81)
Italy 0
HT: 0-0. **Att:** 55,000. **Ref:** Guruceta (Sp)

Uruguay: Rodriguez — Moreira, De Leon, Olivera, Martinez — De la Pena, Krasouski, Paz — Ramos, Victorino, Morales (Diogo 71).

Italy: Bordon — Oriali, Gentile, Scirea, Cabrini — Marini, Tardelli, Antognoni — Conti, Graziani, Altobelli (Pruzzo 46).

***Expulsions of Cabrini and Moreira 70; Tardelli 87.

JANUARY 4

Montevideo — Group B
Argentina 1 (Maradona 30)
Brazil 1 (Edevaldo 47)
HT: 1-0. **Att:** 50,000. **Ref:** Linemayr (Aus)

Argentina: Fillol — Olguin, Galvan, Passarella, Tarantini — Gallego, Ardiles, Maradona — Bertoni (Valencia 46), Diaz, Barbas (Luque 85).

Brazil: Carlos (Joao Leite 67) — Edevaldo, Oscar, Luizinho, Junior — Cerezo, Batista, Renato (Isodoro 46) — Tita, Socrates, Ze Sergio.

JANUARY 6

Montevideo — Group A
Holland 1 (Peters 15)
Italy 1 (Ancelotti 7)
HT: 1-1. **Att:** 16,000. **Ref:** Wöhrer (Aus)

Holland: Doesburg — Wijnstekers, W. Van der Kerkhof, Brandts, Hovenkamp — Jol, Peters, Arntz (Metgod 60), Valka — R. Van der Kerkhof (Tol 77), Vermeulen.

Italy: Bordon — Vierchowood, Gentile, Scirea, G. Baresi — Marini, Ancelotti, Antognoni — Conti (Bagni 46), Pruzzo, Graziani.

JANUARY 7

Montevideo — Group B
Brazil 4 (Junior 57, Cerezo 60, Serginho 76, Ze Sergio 82)
W. Germany 1 (Allofs 53)
HT: 0-0. **Att:** 45,000

Brazil: Joao Leite — Edevaldo (Getulio 78), Oscar, Luisinho, Junior — Cerezo, Batista, Isodoro — Tita (Serginho 46), Socrates, Ze Sergio.

W. Germany: Schumacher — Kaltz (Dremmnler 35), Bonhof, K-H. Förster, Dietz, Briegel, Magath, Votava, H. Müller — Rummenigge, K. Allofs.

Group A — Final table	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Uruguay	**2**	**2**	**0**	**0**	**4**	**0**	**4**
Holland	2	0	1	1	1	3	1
Italy	2	0	1	1	1	3	1

Group B — Final table	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Brazil	**2**	**1**	**1**	**0**	**5**	**2**	**3**
Argentina	2	1	1	0	3	2	3
W. Germany	2	0	0	2	2	6	0

reports from Eric Weil

GOLD CUP

● *Continued from page 5*

URUGUAY QU A
TO FACE BR A

Bertoni, the other "import" on the other wing, did some good things in the first 20 minutes when Argentina were most on top during the first half, but he gradually got lost on the wing more and more until he was also substituted by Luque, but not until 22 minutes from the end. This left only Ardiles on the field of the three "imports" playing with foreign clubs and he played a neat game all through without putting a foot wrong in a forward midfield position.

But after 22 minutes a high centre from Rummenigge found Müller practically alone in the area and he appeared to be pushed down by Galvan. The Spanish referee, Lamo Castillo, gave an indirect free kick inside the penalty area — when it might have been a penalty — and this was just tipped for only Germany's first corner of the match by Fillol.

West Germany then seemed to take control with some neat touches, but after a few minutes Argentina were on top again, most dangerous when defenders Tarantini — playing one of his best games — or Olguin moved up the wings into attack. But at other times the Argentine attack centralised play too much against a defence which was expert at giving it too little room, while several good Argentine centres also went begging because there was nobody there.

But another fast German advance up the wing — both teams showed up better in counter-attacks then when advancing in block — brought another high centre which Fillol appeared to touch onto the cross-bar before it went out. Later TV replays increased the controversy, because it appeared that Fillol did not touch the ball for that fatal corner which produced the German score. Hrubesch was the only one to jump up unmarked and head the ball down to bounce high into the net, completely beating Fillol who had an otherwise excellent game. It was one of many such goals Hrubesch had scored in recent internationals and the kind of goal which frequently beats the Argentine defence whose weak point is in the air.

The second half had Argentina attacking nearly all the way as they tried to break through in every possible way . . . but still without Maradona's ingenious moves as he made his presence felt only on rare occasions. No one else could quite do Maradona's job either and the Argentine attack was unable to create open spaces, even with Ardiles and Tarantini virtually playing as extra forwards.

Finally the German defence made a mistake as a low header from Passarella, following a corner, caused a mix-up on the goal-line between the goalkeeper and two defenders and the ball went over the line off one of the defenders.

Less than three minutes later a deep pass by Valencia to Diaz finally created surprise and space — something which Argentina had been unable to do for the previous 88 minutes — and the winner. If Argentina had one argument in their favour for winning the match it was simply that they attacked more.

Post-match comments . . .

Argentine coach, Cesar Menotti: "Either team could have won, but I think that we did enough in the second half not to have deserved to lose . . . I saw West Germany play better today than in the European Nations Cup . . . It's true we left ourselves open to counter-attacks, but it was the only thing to do . . . West Germany had no other alternative but to fall back towards the end because of our all-out attack."

German coach, Jupp Derwall: "I am astounded at Argentina's late reaction even though the heat caused our players to fall back and slow down their rhythm towards the end (Menotti disagreed that the heat was a factor) . . . Argentina has an outstanding team from 1 to 11."

Ardiles (Argentine midfielder): "We won with temperament and fighting spirit, but we didn't play well and still owe our fans a good exhibition of soccer. Nevertheless, this team is better than the one which won the World Cup in 1978 and will show it once it gains the necessary teamwork."

Maradona (Argentine midfielder): "The two men who have marked me best in my life are Italy's Tardelli (in a match against the Rest of the World in 1979 in Buenos Aires) and Briegel today."

Passarella (Argentine defender and captain): "They made the best of our doubt whether to do "pressing" all over the field or wait for them at the back and that most of the time we did neither and left big spaces in the first half . . . We attacked too much on the same side and they were ready for it . . . Menotti gave us a good talking to at half-time and in the second half we went out to press."

Argentina's Osvaldo Ardiles gets past West Germany's Klaus Allofs. Ardiles generally beat his man and hardly put a foot wrong in the 2-1 victory over the Germans.

Game 3
Uruguay 2 Italy 0 (Group A)

IN a bruising match played in an electrifying atmosphere with three players sent off and four yellow cards, Uruguay beat Italy 2-0 to qualify for the final with second-half goals from Morales (penalty) and Victorino simply because they were more intent on winning.

With close marking on both sides and players preferring to fight it rough rather than technically, no good soccer was possible and Italy, who rarely attempted to force the pace, seemed to be playing for a draw from the start.

Italy looked the better team at the start, finding their men better in passing movements, but speculating a lot on counter-attack against which the Uruguayan defence showed weaknesses, specially on the flanks. The home team also found it hard to get past Italy's close marking defence, while their star midfielder, Paz, was anulled and unable to get his team going.

Defender Moreira was again Uruguay's best man — also in attack where he made good use of the only loophole left by Italy's defender Cabrini in his preoccupation in following winger Ramos all over the field. There was little play near the goals and consequently little danger. Rodriguez had a bit more work in the Uruguayan goal, but the Italians generally lacked penetration following good mid-

QUALIFY BRAZIL

field movements in spite of facing a not too sound defence which tried to copy Italy's defensive set-up but failed.

Italy's more agile defenders had little trouble in stopping the Uruguayan attack, but Italy — with better team-work — strangely seemed to hold back as if they were saving their strength or speculating on a draw this early. It could have worked as Uruguay did more of the running with nothing to show for it in the first half which the Italians finished with all-out attack.

Italy came out with a bit more venom in the second half, but no ideas on concentrating more on soccer and less on the rough stuff. Nor had Uruguay changed theirs in this respect. Antognoni — the only Italian who decided to show his class and play soccer, repeatedly beating his markers — almost put his team ahead with a free-kick after five minutes which went just wide with Rodriguez beaten. But Paz and danger-man Ramos started connecting for Uruguay after the first 10 minutes and from then on the home team was on top.

A good run by Paz ended in his just shooting over the cross-bar — Uruguay's best chance after 16 minutes — and it was fitting that in a rough and tumble game the first goal came from a penalty. Martinez was brought down after 20 minutes by Oriali and Morales made no mistake from the spot. Italy fought back and some of their strict marking went to pieces, but they never got control of the match.

Finally Spanish referee Guruceta — who had lost control of the match a long time ago — took action when, following another violent clash, he sent off Moreira (U) and Cabrini (I) after 27 minutes which meant that Uruguay lost one of their best men for the final and immediately sent on an extra defender (Diogo) for winger Morales.

Rodriguez had a couple of good saves to make as Italy made half-hearted efforts at equalising, but when Victorino scored a beautiful goal with a left-footer after chesting the ball down eight minutes from the end, it was all over bar the fighting (literally). Italy never attempted a come-back, but Tardelli got himself sent off two minutes from the end for a foul on Paz.

Post-match comments

Uruguayan coach, Roque Maspoli: "Uruguay won mainly because they showed more interest in winning."

Italian coach, Enzo Bearzot: "This wasn't football. It was an afront to the game. I've never seen so many bad things on a football field . . . I never suspected a team (Uruguay) would resort to such violence to win a game. Italy was always better, as far as play was possible, until the referee gave Uruguay a penalty for what seemed a legal tackle and that was the end . . . If Uruguay's intention is to win the trophy by any means they could have told us and saved us the journey . . . The referee insulted two of my players (Gentile and Conti) during the match and we intend reporting him to FIFA."

GOLD CUP SQUADS (18 players)

HOLLAND — Goal: Pim Doesburg (PSV) 37 years/7 caps — Hans Van Breukelen (Utrecht) 24/1. Defence: Ernie Brandts (PSV) 24/22 — Johnny Metgod (Alkmaar) 22/11 — Piet Wilschut (PSV) 23/10 — Hugo Hovenkamp (Alkmaar) 30/24 — Ronnie Spelbos (Alkmaar) 26/3 — Ben Wijnstekers (Feyenoord) 25/12 — Martin Jol (Alkmaar) 24/3. **Midfield:** Jan Peters (Alkmaar) 26/25 — W. Van der Kerkhof (PSV) 29/44 — Michel Valke (PSV) 21/3 — Peter Arntz (Alkmaar) 20/1. **Attack:** R. Van der Kerkhof (PSV) 29/45 — Kees Kist (Alkmaar) 28/21 — Pierre Vermeulen (Feyenoord) 24/5 — Kees Tol (Alkmaar) 22/0 — Toine Van Mierlo (Willem II) 23/3. Coach Jan Zqartkruis.

W. GERMANY. — Goal: Harald Schumacher (Köln) 26 years/13 caps — Eike Immel (Dortmund) 20/1. **Defence:** Bernard Dietz (MSV) 32/42 — K-H. Förster (Stuttgart) 22/23 — Wilfried Hannes (Borussia Mg) 23/0 — Manfred Kaltz (Hamburg) 27/46 — Kurt Niedermayer (Bayern) 25/1. **Midfield:** Rainer Bonhof (Köln) 28/53 — Hans-Peter Briegel (Kaiserslautern) 25/14 — Wolfang Dremmler (Bayern) 26/1 — Felix Magath (Hamburg) 25/10 — Hansi Müller (Stuttgart) 23/27 — Miroslav Votava (Dortmund) 23/4. **Attack:** Karl Allgöwer (Stuttgart) 23/1 — Klaus Allofs (Fortuna D'dorf) 23/20 — Ronald Borchers (Eintracht Frankfurt) 23/5 — Horst Hrubesch (Hamburg) 29/10 — Karl-Heinz Rummenigge (Bayern) 25/40. **Coach:** Jupp Derwall.

ITALY. — **Goal:** Ivano Bordon (Inter) 29/8 — Giuseppe Zinetti (Bologna) 22/0 — Giovanni Galli (Fiorentina) 22/0. **Defence:** Claudio Gentile (Juventus) 27/46 — Antonio Cabrini (Juventus) 23/24 — Giuseppe Baresi (Inter) 22/7 — Pietro Vierchowood (Como) 21/1 — Gaetano Scirea (Juventus) 27/39. **Midfield:** Marco Tardelli (Juventus) 26/46 — Giancarlo Antognoni (Fiorentina) 26/52 — Giampiero Marini (Inter) 29/5 — Gabriele Oriali (Inter) 28/16 — Carlo Ancelotti (Roma) 21/1. **Attack:** Francesco Graziani (Torino) 28/44 — Bruno Conti (Roma) 25/6 — Alessandro Altobelli (Inter) 25/6 — Roberto Pruzzo (Roma) 25/5 — Salvatore Bagni (Perugia) 24/1. **Coach:** Enzo Bearzot.

URUGUAY. — **Goal:** Rodolfo Sergio Rodriguez (Nacional) 24 years Fernando Alvez (Penarol) 21. **Defence:** Victor Hugo Diogo (Penarol) 22 — Jose Hermes Moreira (Nacional) 22 — Walter Daniel Olivera (Penarol) 28 — Daniel Martinez (Danubio) 21 — Nelson Luiz Marcenaro (Penarol) 28 — Hugo Eduardo De Leon (Nacional) 23. **Midfield:** Ariel Jose Krasouski (Wanderers) 22 — Arsenio Roberto Luzardo (Nacional) 21 — Jorge Walter Barrios (Wanderers) 20 — Eduardo Maria De la Pena (Nacional)25 — Ruben Walter Paz (Penarol) 21. **Forwards:** Venancio Ariel Ramos (Penarol) 21 — Ernesto Vargas (Penarol) 19 — Waldemar Victorino (Nacional) 27 — Jorge Luis Siviero (Sudamerica) 28 — Julio Cesar Morales (Nacional) 25 — Ruben Walter Paz (Penarol) 21.

ARGENTINA. — **Goal:** Ubaldo Matildo Fillol (River Plate) 30 years/30 caps — Hector Rodolfo Baley (Independiente) 30/11. **Defence:** Jorge Maria Olguin (Independiente) 28/46 — Jose Van Tuyne (Talleres) 26/5 — Luis Adolfo Galvan (Talleres) 32/24 — Victorio Juan Ocano (Talleres) 26/10 — Daniel Alberto Passarella (River Plate) 27/46 — Alberto Cesar Tarantini (River Plate) 25/47. **Midfield:** Osvaldo Cesar Ardiles (Tottenham) 28/42 — Juan Alberto Barbas (Racing BA) 21/15 — Carlos Guillermo Fren (Independiente) 26/2 — Americo Ruben Gallego (Newells Old Boys) 25/58 — Jose Daniel Valencia (Talleres) 25/31. **Attack:** Diego Armando Maradona (Argentinos Juniors) 20/22 — Ramon Angel Diaz (River Plate) 21/14 — Leopoldo Jacinto Luque (River Plate) 31/44 — Mario Alberto Kempes (Valencia) 26/32 — Ricardo Daniel Bertoni (Fiorentina) 25/25.

BRAZIL. — **Goal:** Carlos-Roberto Gallo (Ponte Preta) 26 years — Joao Leite — Da Silva Neto (At. Mineiro) 25. **Defence:** Getulio-Costa de Oliveira (Sao Paulo) 25 — Edevaldo — Freitas (Fluminense) 24 — Oscar — Jose Oscar Bernardini (Sao Paulo) 26 — Luizinho — Luiz Carlos Ferreira (At. Mineiro) 22 — Edinho — Edno Nazareth Filho (Fluminense) 25 — Junior — Leovegildo Lins Gama Junior (Flamengo) 26. **Midfield:** Batista — Joao de Vieira E. Silva (Internacional) 25 — Tononho Cererzo — Antonio Carlos Cerezo (At. Mineiro) 25 — Renato — Carlos Frederico (Sao Paulo) 23 — Paulo Isodoro — De Jesus (Gremio) 27. **Attack:** Tita — Milton Queiroz Da Paixao (Flamengo) 22 — Socrates — Brasileiro de Oliveira (Corinthians) 26 — Serginho — Sergio Bernardino (Sao Paulo) 27 — Ze Sergio — Jose Sergio Presti (Sao Paulo) 22 — Eder — Aleixo de Assis (At. Mineiro) 23. **Coach:** Tele Sanatana.

***Because of injury, Brazil were allowed to add goalkeeper Waldir Perez to their squad.

Game 4
Argentina 1 Brazil 1 (Group B)

ARGENTINA again failed to beat Brazil for the first time under Menotti. It was their eighth meeting in full internationals since the coach took over late in 1974 and it was their third draw, while Brazil won the other five matches.

In fact, Argentina's last victory over Brazil was achieved over 10 years ago — 2-0 in Porto Alegre — shortly before the Brazilians won the World Cup in Mexico.

And Argentina hardly deserved to beat their rivals this time. As is often the case, they failed to live up to their reputation against the Brazilians and played much below the standard shown against West Germany three days earlier, while Brazil gave a much better performance than in recent international matches . . . even without injured Zico.

Brazil's better teamwork gave them more of the ball for much of the match and their defence, with Oscar outstanding, anulled most of the Argentine attacks without close man-to-man marking. They did not mark Maradona closely either. This was usually left to the nearest defender, but when the Argentine midfielder broke away, he generally found his way blocked.

Yet one outstanding run up the right when he beat a couple of defenders before shooting hard on the run was enough to give Argentina an undeserved half-time lead after 30 minutes.

Brazil had done more of the running, but their own attack was also mostly reduced to high balls into the middle for their tall centre-forward. Socrates and the Argentine defence's weakness against aerial play and good headers was again shown up. Fillol, however, was not unduly worried in the Argentine goal although he saw more action during the first half.

Passarella unnecessarily put his stamp on the match after five minutes when he violently fouled Batista for which he got the first yellow card. Play was slow in the 32°C heat, but more than to save energy, this seemed a Brazilian ploy to stop Argentina from getting into rhythm . . . which they never did.

Playing with only two recognised forwards, Diaz and Bertoni, while Menotti lined up

● *Continued on page 8*

reports from Eric Weil

GOLD CUP

● *Continued from previous page*

Barbas for the injured Kempes from the start in an apparent 4-4-2 formation, it was not surprising that the attack never got a combined move going . . . not that Brazil, playing 4-3-3, had more of the field. All-out attack, as against West Germany, might have served Argentina better.

Maradona was the only player to occasionally put the Brazilian defence into difficulty, either on his own or with deep passes, but when the Argentine attack did get closer in the second half (with Valencia on for Bertoni), they were usually lone efforts, mostly by Diaz. Brazil, on the other hand, attacking with more players, often had the Argentine defence in difficulties with their passing movements. This is how the equaliser came two minutes after the break from a hard 30-metre shot by defender Edevaldo just after Fillol had tipped another difficult shot for a corner.

The second half was faster. There were more goal chances on either side, but now Argentina — who must have felt the exertion from the match against West Germany — could not keep it up and in the final 15 minutes goalkeeper Fillol did a lot to keep the draw intact, often saving point-blank from forwards (who had broken through on their own) after coming out.

Argentina's attackers continued to break through on their own, mostly from Maradona passes. He played too far back although Ardiles had moved up behind the forwards in his usual Spurs position. Valencia hit a post after dribbling past goalkeeper Carlos (who was injured at this point and had to go off) with 20 minutes to go and Diaz also missed a few less easy chances.

Luque came on for the injured Barbas four minutes from the end, which finally gave Argentina one more forward, but it was far too late and two minutes later Brazil almost won the match when Fillol again had to save at close-range from unmarked Socrates.

Neither team could make use of the chances offered by the other, so it was a poor game . . . and it had a poorer ending. As the final whistle went, Brazil's Paulo Isidoro violently kicked Valencia who fell. Maradona rushed to his aid, was intercepted by Edevaldo and the two scorers were separated just as they came to blows. Within seconds most of the players were pushing and punching each other as police rushed in to separate them.

Austrian referee, Erich Linnemayer, later said that in the melee he could not make out who was responsible and no players were booked.

Post-match comments . . .

Argentine coach, Cesar Menotti: "I put Barbas as an extra half from the start to mark Brazil's dangerous attacks started by their flank defenders and also to stop Ze Sergio."

Brazil's coach, Tele Santana: "We played an excellent match with a new team including many players without experience and we had more clear-cut chances which might have come off if we had had more time to improve team-work . . . Bringing on Paulo Isidoro in the second half was a good thing. He made us forget Zico's absence . . . We did not mark Maradona too much so as not to leave other Argentine players unmarked and also because Maradona played too far back to be as dangerous as we expected."

Goalkeeper Fillol and defender Olguin look on helplessly as the ball flies into the net from a 30-metre shot by Edevaldo (not in picture) for Brazil's equaliser in the 1-1 draw against Argentina.

Game 5

HOLLAND 1 ITALY 1 (GROUP A)

HOLLAND and Italy ended their participation in the tournament with a 1-1 draw to gain their only point in Group A which had already been won by finalists Uruguay.

It was the only match in the tournament in which neither team had anything to fight for, but it left a big question mark over their previous performances against Uruguay who had beaten them both by the same 2-0 score.

Even taking into account that both teams had now had more time to acclimatise, that the day was comparatively cool, that there was no pressure on them from home fans, that the marking was looser and that they did not face a rough Uruguayan team trying to win at all costs, it was difficult to understand why they did not attempt to play against Uruguay as they did now against each other. Nor shoot at goal in the same way.

It was by no means a good match, but instead of the walking pace soccer against Uruguay, it was for the most part fast. Angelotti put Italy, fielding several reserves, ahead with a 25-metre surprise shot from a defensive rebound after seven minutes. Peters, the Dutch team's outstanding player who always found the open spaces, equalised with another hard shot after 15 minutes and although there were no further goals there were plenty of near misses by both sides for the rest of the way.

Antognoni got close with a number of free kicks for Italy, but Holland were more in command in the second half, although there was some fast end to end action with both teams going all out to win and even some rough play — started by the Italians — near the end.

Game 6

BRAZIL 4 WEST GERMANY 1 (GROUP B)

BRAZIL, considered the weakest team in the group, caused the surprise of the tournament with a 4-1 victory over West Germany which put them into the final instead of Argentina.

Brazil, needing to win by a two-goal margin, or by one goal if they scored more than two, won the group on goals over Argentina, because over their two games they showed more inclination to attack and more will to win, without speculation, than their rivals.

The Germans, with nothing to fight for in this match, did not show the dynamic fast play with which they just failed to beat Argentina by five minutes, but their defeat still seemed unlikely until the Brazilians, a goal down against the run of play, suddenly over-ran a tired German defence to score four second half goals within 24 minutes and look, for a while, like the world beaters of several years ago.

Brazil had more of the ball from the start, but West Germany were always dangerous in counter-attacks, especially through Rummenigge whom the Brazilian defence could never handle and who shot at goal every time he got close. Briegel, who had marked Argentina's Maradona so well, did the same with Paulo Isidoro — who made the Brazilians forget Zico against Argentina — but the German resorted to fewer fouls and it turned out to be an excellent first half with few interruptions and fast play.

While Brazil continued to do more of the attacking, sweeping past the midfield without difficulty and up the wings — with Ze Sergio particularly dangerous — as the Germans appeared to wait for them at the back, the South American team found it difficult to get into shooting positions against a quick-tackling defence and their lack of penetration and a goal-getter was apparent.

They had to resort to long shots, frequently off the mark although Magath had to clear two heading for goal in quick succession. But when Kaltz had to go off 10 minutes from half-time with an injury sustained earlier in the game, it was a blow for the Germans as their defence started showing loopholes.

These became more apparent in the second half in which Brazil dominated from the start. Cerezo — one of the three World Cup men left in the team and their man of the match — brought Schumacher, an outstanding goalkeeper who was now being made to work hard, to a difficult save within two minutes.

Yet a fast breakaway, after nine minutes with Rummenigge again doing magnificent work, brought the opening goal of the match to West Germany's Allofs.

But Brazil carried right on in attack to attempt what now appeared an almost impossible task to score three goals to get into the final.

Their inter-passing and attacking with four or five men wore down the German defence which suddenly collapsed. Schumacher made a few good saves, but he was being left alone too much and the goals came fast.

Junior equalised from a free-kick after 13 minutes, Cerezo put Brazil ahead three minutes later and, after appearing to take a short breather, Serginho (31) and Ze Sergio (37) put the result beyond doubt.

Sidelights

THE oldest squad at the tournament was Argentina and the youngest Uruguay. Argentina's average age (of the 18 registered players) was 26.2, followed by Holland 25.8, Italy 25.4, West Germany 25.1, Brazil 24.2 and Uruguay 23.3. The oldest player was Holland's goalkeepr, Pim Doesburg, at 37 and the youngest Uruguay's winger, Ernesto Vargas, by a few months over team mate Jorge Barrios, a half. Both are 19.

★ ★ ★

THE organisers of this tournament took the 1978 World Cup finals in Argentina as an example and copied the organisation in its structure as far as possible, even down to the way press accreditation was handled. The 71,000-capacity Centenario stadium, where all matches were played, does not look like River Plate's in Buenos Aires – centre of the 1978 World Cup – but renovation has taken similar lines. The field was returfed bringing the same complaints from some players – too soft and uneven – and the same floodlighting system was used. The seats and desks in the press box were even the same – borrowed from the River Plate for the occasion – but there were not enough of them. Quite a number of journalists had to sit on cement steps with nothing to write on. Uruguay has an estimated male population of 1,356,000 and as many as 54,575 players registered at the Uruguayan FA through some 1,100 amateur and professional clubs – an unusually high percentage of 4.8 which does not take into account the bigger number of unaffiliated players who regularly engage in the sport.

★ ★ ★

A combined ticket to watch all seven matches of the championship cost roughly the equivalent of a medium salary in Uruguay which explains why Uruguayans did not exactly rush to buy them. According to reliable sources, only about a third of the available tickets were sold in this way and at the last moment they were put on sale for individual matches.

★ ★ ★

ITALIAN Artemio Franchi, president of the European Football Union (UEFA) said that Italy will probably stage a second "Mundialito' tournament in 1984 which would also celebrate the 50th anniversary of the second World Cup tournament held there which was won by Italy.

BRAZIL were the first squad to arrive in Montevideo – three days before the opening match – to be greeted by crowds of journalists and photographers in search of an answer to a big question. Would midfielder Zico, injured in training a few days before, be in the party. He was not and that signified a big blow to their chances. Also noteworthy however were the strict security measures and the amount of police which would not let anybody, even journalists, near the players. This was to be repeated with all other foreign teams from the moment they touched down at Carraso airport and during their stay in Montevideo.

★ ★ ★

ARGENTINE defenders Olguin, Passarella and Tarantini all played their 50th full international matches against West Germany. For midfielder Gallego, the man with the most caps in the team, it was the 66th.

★ ★ ★

A HOSTILE atmosphere against Argentines, which the Uruguayan media helped to build up, resulted in Argentine tourists being attacked, insulted and spat on in the streets of Montevideo, while cars with Argentine number plates were stoned and overturned, the matter even reaching diplomatic level . . . all this before the final.

HOLLAND, apart from looking like the worst team in the tournament, also had more than their share of internal problems. Coach Zwartkruis complained that his younger players are not keen on hard work and feels they are stars before having made any sacrifice. Older players, like Willy Van de Kerkof, complained of tactics imposed by the coach, but said this to journalists and not to Zwartkruis. Finally the Dutch players, annoyed at the persistent criticism they get from the Dutch press, refused to speak to journalists of their own country.

★ ★ ★

BRAZILIAN journalist, Vittal Bataglia, said he remembered Argentine coach Cesar Menotti well as a player with Santos. "He shot well, but he didn't like training. He always lined up in the back row for training to get our of doing as much hard work as possible," he said.

★ ★ ★

ARGENTINE defender and captain, Daniel Passarella, was referred to in the Uruguayan press as the most aggressive (dirtiest) player in the tournament . . . before the final.

Uruguay's young midfield star, Ruben Paz (left), storms past grounded Dutch defender Jan Peters.

The BRIAN GLANVILLE column

Wingers—give them the ball!

HOW splendidly appropriate that on the very December Saturday that the Arsenal programme's poll announced that 88% of the respondents would like to see wingers back at Highbury, Steve Coppell of Manchester United should turn the Arsenal defence, and Kenny Sansom, inside out in the second half.

Not forgetting the useful contribution made by Arsenal's own young winger, Brian McDermott, who had a fine shot finely saved in the first half by Gary Bailey, and who continues to confirm his lively, two footed, promise.

But it was Coppell's performance which, for a variety of reasons, was so significant. This is a natural born winger with pace, control, courage and intelligence who has too often been forced by club and country into a kind of ersatz midfield role in which the baby is thrown out with the bathwater.

He was splendid in Spain last March when England won in Barcelona, a mere nonentity a few months later in Italy, the Nations Cup Finals, where his talents were squandered and his inability to perform a half-back's job contributed to Italy's winning goal against England, when Giancarlo Antognoni went past him as though he were not there.

At Highbury in the first half, Coppell contributed little or nothing. He was floundering about again in No Man's Land. At half-time, perhaps Dave Sexton, United's manager, encouraged him to go forward, Arsenal by then being a silly goal up direct from Rix's corner. At all events, three minutes into the second half his run and cross showed the way the game was going to go.

Arsenal got another goal, through Rix's perfect cross, Vaesseen's excellent header, to put the game out of United's reach, but Coppell very nearly saved it. Dashing and darting past Sansom, who looked about as much like a £1 million footballer as poor Steve Daley, he twice forced Pat Jennings to make memorable saves, and should, ironically enough, himself have equalised when Jordan and Macari made a chance for him, but he rather carelessly shot wide of the far post. The moral was perfectly clear. For Heaven's sake let wingers play as wingers.

For wingers are getting fed up. I have spoken recently to two of the most gifted in Britain, Peter Barnes and Leighton James, each capable of excelling on either flank, each gifted with a winger's special talents, each frustrated by the way he has been squeezed out of the game in recent years.

"How can you play," Barnes poignantly demands, "if they don't give you the bloody ball?" Like an actor, sick and tired of being permanently at the mercy of directors and playwrights, so that he himself wants finally to direct, he has seriously thought in recent years of becoming a midfield player himself.

James, who tore England's defence to pieces on both flanks in Wrexham last May, traces, perceptively, the decline back to Alf Ramsey's wingless wonder teams of the latter 1960s, when the new orthodoxy exluded wingers as a separate breed.

James very shrewdly points out that in consequence, full-backs have ceased to be able to tackle, partly because they just were not used to playing against true wingers, partly because they themselves were expected to do much of the attacking down the flanks.

Both Barnes and James emphasise that at a time when the starved public is crying out for entertainment, wingers should be especially encouraged. James pays particular tribute to John Toshack, his manager at Swansea, and Mike England, his manager with Wales, for giving him his head on the wing. Previously, he complains, he was largely playing in the middle, moving out to the flanks when the opportunity occasionally came.

★ ★ ★

ONE of the most repugnant ideas to descend upon us for some time was that of merging Crystal Palace with Brighton and Hove Albion in a no man's land somewhere near Gatwick Airport. It was, of course, presented by Bloye and Bamber, the respective chairmen, as a means whereby the clubs would share a ground, but anybody who believes that they would retain a separate entity for long must be living in cloud cuckoo land.

Boyle and Bamber are both self made rich men – it was Ian Hay, in The Lighter Side of School Life, who described a self made man as one who thereby relieved his maker of a grave responsibility. In this respect, they conform with the pattern of the majority of Football League chairmen, and as one who endorses Groucho Marx's memorable words, "better nouveau than never," I would be the last to castigate them.

I salute their upward mobility, I applaud their friendship; I abhor the prospect of Brighton and Hove Albion departing the Sussex Coast, and of Crystal Palace leaving – why should they ever dream of it? – a catchment area which has given them the most splendid support for years.

Directors are unusual people. Peter Swales and his Manchester City board decided, in their infinite wisdom, to bring Malcolm Allison back to Maine Road, where he had been defenestrated the best part of a decade before. After he had spent literally millions of pounds and got the team down to the relegation area of the First Division, they finally sacked him; whereupon he was acquired by Crystal Palace, whom he had previously taken down to Division Three. I sincerely hope that Brighton and Palace's gratuitous plan comes to a swift and sticky end.

Not that there isn't room for mergers and ground sharing, above all in London, which is still trying to maintain a dozen League clubs when it could probably and profitably sustain six. Yet logic, in football, economic logic I mean, is a doubtful quantity. There is little basis on reality for a club such as Orient, which has West Ham on its doorstep, and is forever obliged to sell the excellent young players it develops; yet would not football be the poorer without it?

Orient it was, without their star forward Chiedozie, who went to Stamford Bridge in December and showed up boring Chelsea's inadequate defence – of their sterile attack, the less said the better – when Mayo, unopposed, headed the only goal of the game. I don't suppose Orient would get much in the way of crowds if they did get back into the First Division, but long may they continue to grace Brisbane Road.

★ ★ ★

HOW does Helenio Herrera do it? Until Barcelona suddenly came down to earth with a 4-1 thrashing by Bilbao, El Mago, the magician, seemed to have worked another of his miracles; at the age of 64.

Taking over from poor Ladislao Kubala, whom he used to manage some 20 years ago at Nou Camp, Herrera guided Barcelona to a series of famous victories, not least against Real Madrid, at a time when people were making jokes about him being Barcelona's Ambassador to Venice; where he was living on a salary, or pension, from the club.

At 64, recovered from a severe heart attack, Herrera was able to work his old magic; though it was wise of him not to sign a contract beyond the end of the current season. I have never found him a very sympathetic figure. To those who accuse him of being greedy and authoritarian, negative in his tactics, it has not always been easy to find an answer. Moreover, he was manager of Internazionale of Milan in their notorious period of the early 1960s.

But you have to give the wily old fellow credit. Last season, as he says, he stopped Barcelona's gallop towards Division II. Now he's done it again. "I knew, as the months went by, that I would be coming back," he says.

I remember Gerry Hitchens' remark when the England centre-forward left Herrera's Inter in 1962; "Like coming out of the blanking Army." But even he was swift to salute Herrera when they found themselves in the same Viña del Mar hotel in Chile during the 1962 World Cup. El Mago retains . . . his magic.

Honduras favourites

by Eric Weil

EL SALVADOR, Honduras and Cuba joined previously qualified Mexico, Canada and Haiti in the six-team final round of the Central and North American zone from which two teams go to the 1982 World Cup finals in Spain. Delegates of participating countries were due to meet in Guatemala on January 24 to decide on the venue of the final round for which Honduras appeared to be the favourites.

Honduras and El Salvador jointly topped the Central American section to take the two final places from this group after the latter were awarded points against Costa Rica who had refused to play them in San Salvador because of lack of security due to the political unrest there. Honduras, however, looked the slightly more solid team as they beat El Salvador 2-0 at home with dangerous striker Jimmy Bailey — of British stock — scoring once in each half. The match had a 50,000 mostly home audience as there were tight restrictions on the entry into the country of El Salvador citizens due to the latter country's political upheavals.

This reversed the previous Sunday's 2-1 defeat of Honduras in San Salvador. The two matches had been the first between the neighbouring countries in 11 years after a World Cup qualifying match in 1969 sparked off a four-day war.

Bailey also scored the only goal early in the second half with which Honduras beat Guatemala in Guatemala City in their next match following Guatemala had conceded in seven qualifying matches. Another outstanding Honduras player, defender Allan Costyl, kept dominating Guatemala out. Honduras could then field several "reserves" in their last match against bottom Panama and had a hat-trick from another dangerous striker, Salvador Bernardez, in the 5-0 victory.

El Salvador meanwhile had to work hard to beat Guatemala 1-0 at home to gain the other final place against rivals who also still had a chance before the match and who conceded only their second goal in the tournament. Big crowds — averaging 40,000 — continued to watch these group games which somewhat compensated these countries which do not have a realistic chance of getting anywhere in the World Cup.

Cuba continued to show their ample superiority in the Caribbean group right to the end when, needing a draw to gain the only final round place from this group, they won 3-0 in Guyana scoring their goals within 12 minutes during the first half.

In Mexico, Atlante, the club which spent a cool $1 million at the start of the season and also engaged controversial Argentine coach Juan Carlos Lorenzo, continued in the doldrums at the bottom of Group 3 with a 2-3-4 record with a quarter of the season gone.

Lorenzo has problems with imposing discipline on the players, specially Brazilian top scorer Cabinho and the coach may soon be on the way out. The table also has an upside-down look about it as clubs which did badly last season are in leading positions — for example Atletico Español and Atlas, bottom of Group 4 last season, now lead Group 1. Newly-promoted Atletas Campesinos have the worst record of 1-1-7.

In the Dominican Republic's cup semi-finals violence was the order of the day as first division champions San Cristobal lost 3-0 to Universidad Estatal after having three players sent off.

This brought fan reaction and one spectator ran on to the field with a stick and beat up the referee who was unable to continue the match and suspended it a few minutes before the end.

In the other semi-final in Santo Domingo, where La Mina and España drew 1-1, the referee expelled a player of the former before the match when he saw him urinating on his way to the field.

When La Mina fans found out they threw objects on the field, causing several stoppages.

In Nicaragua, it was also violent as Los Bufalos beat Conarca 2-0 at the second attempt to win the title.

Two weeks earlier the match was suspended after 30 minutes with Los Bufalos leading 1-0 when players and fans of both teams started battling. In the second meeting Los Bufalos made it 2-0 with a penalty just before the end and rival fans started fighting again — also against the police — with stones, bottles and even shots were heard. Conarca lost the match and had to be satisfied with second place.

In Honduras, Deportivo Real España of San Pedro Zula won the championship for the third year running.

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FRANCE by Andre Duclos

Saint Etienne and Sochaux through

The French national team.

NOT only Saint Etienne, but Sochaux. That is the delightful surprise of the UEFA Cup quarter-finals; though I suppose, come to think of it, that nothing could have been so delightfully surprising as Saint Etienne's magnificent whitewashing of Hamburg.

You cannot of course quite put the games on all fours. Saint Etienne won at home and away; the 5-0 win in the away leg being surely one of the finest performances ever given by a French club in international competition. Sochaux lost away to Eintracht Frankfurt, who in the opinion of some French critics present dominated four fifths of the game. They seemed to have little chance in the return; less still when it turned out to be a snow covered, icy pitch; the kind on which the traditional fighting qualities of German football seemed suited to prevail.

Instead, it was Sochaux who won 2-0 and won splendidly, an especially fine performance being given by a Saint Etienne figure of the past, Patrick Revelli, younger brother of Herve Revelli — also a Saint Etienne man — who, in midfield, was the hero of the night. Both the goals, scored in the first half, were his. Yet after giving great credit to Revelli, a superb veteran, it remains true, as the 33-year-old veteran stopper and skipper Abdel Djaadoui says, that the true strength of the team lies in its home grown young talent.

Conditions

As Djaadoui points out, most of Sochaux's professionals today are the fruit of the youth training school set up in 1974, "where they have benefited from conditions of work which were unknown to previous generations." Hence such players as the two lively young strikers Stopyra, already, of course, an international, and Anziani. Djaadoui looks back to earlier attempts by Sochaux in Europe, when things went badly wrong — as they once did against Hibernian — and suggests it may have much to do with the success of Saint Etienne in Europe, which broke down a psychological barrier.

He draws a comparison with what happened in Frankfurt in the first leg, when Sochaux, struggling till then, managed to get back to 4-2, and realised that they were still there with a chance. "Before that we had played with fear, with the feeling that the Germans were superior."

Behind Sochaux is the massive Peugeot car and bicycle manufacturing company, but they keep a fairly low profile, do not pour money into the club as Fiat do with Juventus in Turin; which means that Sochaux have often been obliged to sell their stars. The present team owes much to its celebrated manager, René Hauss, who once used to play for the local rivals, Strasbourg, and made a great name for himself as manager in Belgium of Standard Liège. Hauss is an excellent tactician.

Meanwhile Saint Etienne have somewhat mixed feelings about their present success in the UEFA Cup and League. Larios, Platini, Janvion and Zimako all have their contracts coming to an end this season. Can they be kept?

Roger Rocher, the downright President of Saint Etienne, is determined to keep all four, and pronounces himself very optimistic. Reading between the lines, he expects, perhaps inevitably, to have most trouble with the greatest star of the four, Michel Platini; who in fact was promised to Inter, but eventually left Nancy for Saint Etienne when the Milan club turned him down. Larios has been restless; he'd expected all to be settled by July, 1980. Rocher says his contract will be retroactive, so it doesn't matter. Once bitten.

Freedom

You may remember that in 1971, when freedom of contract was only just about to begin in France, Saint Etienne's season was ruined when it leaked out that their two star defenders, goalkeeper Carnus and stopper Bernard Bosquier, had agreed to join Marseille the following season. Rocher, enraged, threw them out of the team which, demoralised, promptly collapsed, lost its long lead in the Championship, and ended up second to Marseille. Talk about flourishing like the green bay tree; except, of course, that the Greens are Saint Etienne themselves and not Marseille.

After all the will he won't he, the famous Polish international centre-forward Szarmach has at last joined Auxerre; and needless to say his presence has transformed the newly promoted team. A fine goal and a splendid all round exhibition, both in terms of individual skills and team work, helped them to an unexpected win at Parc des Princes against the inconsistent Paris Saint Germain. You may remember that all was set for Szarmach to come to Auxerre at the beginning of the season, but the Poles refused to allow it as he hadn't quite achieved his thirtieth birthday.

Talking of centre-forwards, Delio Onnis, the little Argentinian, is still playing so well for his new club, Tours — who were also promoted this season — that one wonders how Monaco must be feeling about letting him go. Even when Tours lose, as they did 3-2 at home in December to the title pursuing Nantes, he is still capable of scoring the marvellous goal he did, controlling the ball and spinning round to shoot; not to mention having two very near misses, goalkeeper Leclercq clutching twice at one effort, and being very glad to see another shave the bar, when he was well beaten. Onnis seems able to score goals whomever he is playing for.

Castaneda, new goalkeeper for Saint Etienne, heir to Yvan Curkovic, who has now given up the game, continues to stake a strong claim to a place in the French national team. Saint Etienne, who find practically every French League game a Cup-tie, largely had him to thank when they struggled to a goalless draw in Nancy. Roger Rocher says, by the way, that if Saint Etienne do go for another foreign player it will certainly be a Yugoslav and they'll ask Curkovic to find him. But he is relying above all — like Sochaux — on more fine young players being thrown up by the club's admirable youth scheme.

AUSTRIA by Arthur Rotmil

GOOD WIN IN ALBANIA

THREE GAMES, three wins and a goal tally of 8-0 — this is the splendid record of Austria's World Cup qualifying campaign so far. The national team overcame the tricky hurdle in Albania and although their 1-0 win may look meagre on paper it meant two points in the bag and that is all the Austrians wanted.

It is never easy to play on Albanian soil as once the mighty West Germans found out when held to a 0-0 draw which cost them a place in the European Championship finals in 1968. Several club teams (including Celtic) have been beaten there where the hosts usually rise above themselves when confronting the foreigners. A full house of 30,000 in Tirana's national stadium saw a tight game, the Albanians having replaced their entire midfield after that disastrous 0-5 defeat in Vienna, were much stronger.

Brilliant

The Austrians left out their famous striker Hans Krankl who lacks match paractice and is out of form. But at last team manager Karl Stotz bowed to public demand and included the flying winger Gernot Jurtin from League leaders Sturm Graz who came on at half time for Schachner. But Austria's big stars were the central defenders Pezzey and Obermeyer, as well as the brilliant schemer Prohaska. The decisive goal was scored by Welzl, one of six foreign "mercenaries" in Austria's ranks.

"We are half way to Spain", triumphantly proclaimed the Press and most of the players, relieved at having put behind them this troublesome fixture. "I reckon that without superior goal difference to Bulgaria, who will not win in West Germany, we shall only need to beat the Finns and the Bulgarians at home to book a passage to Spain" declared Stotz and for once, the Football Federation president Sekanina nodded full agreement.

Stotz made headlines earlier, for when he visited Albania for their match against Finland, he was received at the airport in Tirana by a Minister of State. The Albanians obviously misunderstood who their visitor was to be and accorded the national team manager an almost state-like reception!

National

But there was disappointment for several hundred supporters who wanted to accompany the national team. They received no visas from the Albanian authorities who only allowed 30 members of the official delegation (including the players) and 25 journalists to enter the country. The Austrians are also upset over the West German decision to move their home tie to Hamburg, which is about the furthest point away from Vienna. Futhermore, the German F.A. wanted to allocate only 4,000 tickets but upon representation that according to FIFA rules each Federation should receive 10 per cent of tickets, the Germans relented and have supplied the Austrians with 6,000, which have already been snapped up, although the game doesn't take place till April 29.

The future of the talented but currently unemployed Krankl is still in the balance. His club Barcelona cannot, or will not use him for they already have two foreigners (Simonsen and Schuster). Rapid Vienna would like to have him if they can agree a fee. The Spaniards are asking about £300,000 while the Austrians are only willing (or able) to pay £250,000.

Meanwhile, more and more foreigners are arriving in Austria. The long awaited Anatoli Sintchenko (31), the first Russian footballer allowed to move West, has arrived in Vienna with his family to play for Rapid. He didn't cost a Groschen (penny) in transfer fee and will not receive a fixed salary or bonuses either. According to Rapid, he wants to retain his amateur status and will only play for expenses during his stay in Austria.

Newcomer

A more famous newcomer is Czechoslovakia's "Footballer of the Year" Antonin Panenka (32) from Bohemians Prague. The feared free-kick and penalty expert is also joining Rapid as from February 1. Another member of the Czech national team Pollak is said to be negotiating with Austrian clubs. On the other hand, the proposed transfer of Czechoslovakia's national team 'libero' Anton Ondrus (29) is not yet certain.

In principle, the Czechoslovaks only allow players to emigrate who are 32 years old or over. Ondrus, who has signed a provisional contract with Voest Linz, is appealing to the Prime Minister Strougal for permission to leave the country now. Austria is becoming something of a "paradise" for retired Czech internationals, some of whom have fitted in well, while others are obviously passed their best. The problem of acclimatisation even when crossing just one border is certainly a factor especially with older players set in their ways.

Average

Gates in the first half of the season were disappointing — nearly 20 per cent down on last year. A total of 423,431 came to the 90 matches. That is 94,000 fewer than a year ago. The average attendance in the Bundesliga (First Division) was only 4,705. The best gates registered, Rapid (average 7,657), followed by Sturm Graz (6,842) and Grazer AK (5,313), while Admira/Wacker only drew 2,600 fans, the lowest attendance in the League.

Interesting to see that the two clubs who occupy the top places at the half way stage (and the winter break) are both managed by the only foreigners here. Wenzel Halama (Grazer AK) and Otto Baric (Sturm Graz) the leaders. There is a lesson here somewhere for the Austrian coaches who are being upstaged. Of course, FK Austria the title holders, may have been at the top, if only they hadn't forfeited two points because they fielded a player (Gerd Steinkogler) whose registration documents did not arrive in time.

The Austrian national team before their match against Albania.

'Jota Jota' is missed by River Plate . . .

From Eric Weil

J. J. LOPEZ was sorely missed by Argentine first division champions River Plate for last season's national championship final round and the team failed to get past Newell's Old Boys in the first round. He was not one of the club's host of internationals (five) taken away for national team training in preparation for the "Little World Cup" in Uruguay, but a spinal injury made him the sixth first teamer unable to line up against Newell's.

Lopez is one of a host of outstanding Argentine midfielders on the fringe of the national team — he was in the 40 for the last World Cup finals, but has made just four full international appearances — and River Plate fans were making a lot of the fact that although they would be losing half a team to the national squad, their middle line of Merlo, Alonso and Lopez — backbone of so many victories — would be intact, but it was not to be.

Even so, "Jota Jota", as he is always called — a reference to the way his initials are pronounced in Spanish because Lopez is such a common name here — finished the season with 402 first division appearances in 10 years, having made his debut in October, 1970.

In 179 of these games he has lined up in midfield with Norberto Alonso (278 games since June, 1971) and Hector Merlo (386 games since September, 1969) and they have become known as the Three Musketeers. Lopez has also scored over 70 goals — his first against classical rivals Boca Juniors in 1971 when River Plate won 2-1 — and won four first division and two national championships with the club.

"Jota Jota", who has also played 40 matches in five South American club championships (Libertadores Cup), is third in the list of most first division appearances for the club behind goalkeeper Amadeo Carrizo (520) and current coach Angel Labruna (514). River Plate has been his only professional club to which he went for a trial at 12 and stayed on in spite of frequently being on the reserve bench in junior matches because his father would not hear of him giving up.

Now, at 30, he doubts whether he will get another chance in the national team, although a lot of people think he should be in the squad, but he still hopes to win the Libertadores Cup with River Plate which has always eluded him and his club and in which they will be playing for the ninth time this year.

The usual question: What's the secret of maintaining a first division place for 10 years?

"There's no secret," says Lopez. "The important thing is to know your position, to know what one wants and not to get big-headed or down-hearted because you've just played a couple of great matches or a couple of awful ones, to lead a methodical life and always play your heart out whether you are in the first team or the reserves or involved in a vital game or an unimportant one."

★ ★ ★

JOSE MARIN, 35, an Argentine goalkeeper who has been playing for Cruz Azul in Mexico for the last 10 years and was recently voted best goalkeeper in the Mexican first division, had a heart attack in December and had to be hospitalized. Doctors feel it had been brought on by over-exertion and that he would be able to play again in about three months, but Cruz Azul officials were not so sure and immediately signed another Argentine goalkeeper to replace him. He is . . .

★ ★ ★

. . . RICARDO FERRERO from Argentine national champions Rosario Central for $350,000. Ferrero, 25, was a Central regular until he was suspended just before the national championship final round and was then declared expendable, at a price, in view of the magnificent performances put up by the club's other goalkeeper, Carnevali.

River Plate's long-serving midfield player Juan Jose Lopez.

JUAN VERON, the veteran winger who was the only link between last season's Estudiantes de La Plata (Argentina) team and the one which won three Libertadores Cups in a row from 1968-70 and the "world championship" in 1968, was given a free transfer at the end of the season when another former player from that team, Pachame, took over as coach. Veron was expected to return to Colombia where he played for several seasons before returning to Estudiantes recently. And talking of Estudiantes . . .

★ ★ ★

ENRIQUE VIDALLE, an Argentine international goalkeeper with six "caps", joined the La Plata club for a mere $100,000 from neighbours Gimnasia y Esgrima de La Plata (currently in the second division) for whom he had not been playing all season due to a disagreement. The most unusual part is that players never move between the two La Plata clubs.

★ ★ ★

ELIAS FIGUEROA, the Chilean international defender, has been signed by Bolivian champions, Jorge Wilsterman, to play in their six Libertadores Cup first round games for $20,000 Wilsterman also have a veteran Brazilian international in the team — winger Jairzinho.

★ ★ ★

HUGO DE LEON, the 22-year-old sensation of the last Uruguayan season as defender and "stopper", has been transferred by Uruguayan champions, Nacional, to Gremio de Porto Alegre (Brazil) for $600,000. But he was not going to move to his new club until he finished playing for Uruguay in the "Little World Cup" tournament . . . which will however be before Nacional face Nottingham Forest in the Inter-continental Cup in Tokyo in February.

★ ★ ★

FRANCISCO MARINHO, the former Brazilian international, returned from the United States where he played for two years with the New York Cosmos and Fort Lauderdale, to play for Sao Paulo league champions, Sao Paulo FC . . . and he also hopes for a recall to the national squad.

★ ★ ★

LUIS CUBILLAS, the Uruguayan who coached Newell's Old Boys in Argentina last season after taking Olimpia (Paraguay) to the first division title, Libertadores Cup and then Inter-continental Cup wins, returned home to coach Peñarol (one of the clubs he played for) for a $150,000 signing-on fee and about $12,000 a month. Paraguay wanted him to coach their national team, but he asked for $400,000 which was far more than the Paraguayan FA could afford.

SWITZERLAND by Arthur Rotmil

Trip to South America was disastrous . . .

THE SHORT but controversial tour of South America has left many bitter memories and opened a rift which will take a long time to heal.

Not so much the crushing defeats by the reigning and former world champions have damaged the reputation of the country's footballers, as the incredible bad organisation and mismanagement by the officials have spoiled the image of the Swiss F.A.

Switzerland, as recent records show, only a modest soccer power, lost within just five days to Argentina, Uruguay and Brazil by 5-0, 4-0 and 2-0 respectively. Clearly, the long journey to South America and between the venues, but even more the intense heat and humidity have contrived to upset the squad. Coming from freezing, snowy Switzerland into the summer and tropical climate of Latin America, plus the jet-lag, was just too much physically and mentally to bear.

Admittedly, even a fully-rested and acclimatised side could not have hoped to beat these top teams on their own soil, but they would have certainly given a better account of themselves. Switzerland's opponents used these matches as preparation for the tournament of world champions, the so-called 'Mundialito', or the 'Copa de Oro'. The only positive aspect from the point of view of the Swiss to emerge from the trip, was the realisation that the national team is in the hands of amateurs and that such a state of affairs must no longer be allowed to continue.

Mistakes

No one in Switzerland expected victories on that tour, but clearly some elementary mistakes were made at the top, so that the hopes of team manager Leon Walker, who so badly wanted to find a settled side, were completely ruined. The Swiss Press produced a whole catalogue of errors made by the officials. It started with shabby planning and was carried on by the South American hosts, who kept changing the programme at will to suit themselves. On the other hand, the Swiss did precious little to find out something about their opponents.

While the manager of the world champions Argentina, Cesar Luis Menotti, took the trouble to study the film of the World Cup tie England v. Switzerland, the Swiss relied on information supplied by the journalists! In Sao Paulo the players were instructed to train, before it was discovered that there was no pitch available in the vicinity of their quarters.

While Swiss clubs travelling abroad use good or first class hotels, the national squad was put up in the noisiest street in Sao Paulo, in rooms without air conditioning in the terribly humid atmosphere. And all that to save £2,500 — the cost of travel for two of the surplus officials who were not needed there.

The contradictory statements by manager Walker who talked a lot to the Press, apparently without first thinking over his real intention. Telling the media one thing and then something totally different to the players. Announcing to the Pressmen who is going to play before notifying the players concerned, promising players they will be picked and then going back on his word — all these incidents have not exactly raised the reputation of the team chief among the Swiss delegation.

Walker also clashed with his captain Botteron who queried his decision to substitute Scheiwiler at half-time. When Botteron objected in front of the whole team, Walker said: "I will not allow a player to tell me what to do. In the circumstances I cannot accept responsibility for what happens in the second half." Well, in the second half Uruguay scored three more goals to win by 4-0.

Walker admitted that he was ready to throw in the towel, but changed his mind, apparently because the players promised him they would all pull together and in fact played much better against Brazil. It seems nonetheless certain that Walker will be replaced, probably after the World Cup qualifying series next year. He is a very good coach, but has a lot to learn as a diplomat.

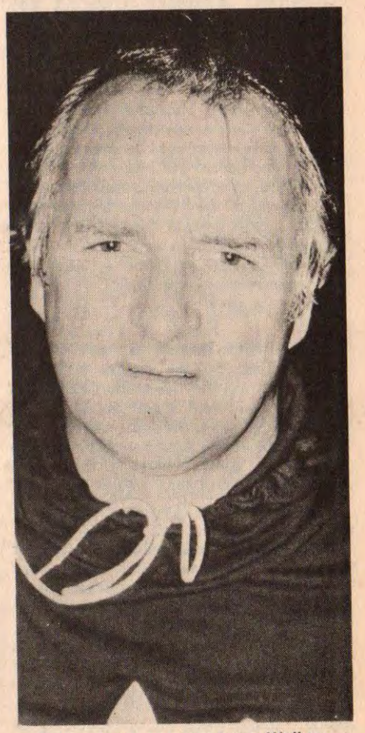
The Swiss soccer fans did not take the defeats in South America too tragically. In any case, football was only a second class sport in December when the talk was all about alpine skiing in which their men and women are among the world elite. Winter sports took over the first pages of all sporting columns. But undoubtedly when the spring comes and the remaining World Cup ties are to be played, the whole unfortunate episode of December 1980 will be unfolded once more.

Penalty

That not all is bad in Swiss football was demonstrated by Grasshoppers who beat AC Torino to qualify for the quarter-finals of the UEFA Cup. After winning 2-1 at home the Zurich team lost in Turin by the same score but triumphed in the penalty session after the Italians missed once, while 'keeper Berbig brilliantly saved another spot kick. This was the first time a Swiss team triumphed in this fashion.

It was also the first time a Swiss side defeated an Italian team in any European competition, which gave the Swiss immense satisfaction. Grasshoppers confirmed their standing in European football, they are now a side to be reckoned with and feared by the best. In the last few years the "Hoppers" eliminated such well known clubs as Real Madrid, Ipswich Town, Eintracht Frankfurt, Dynamo Tbilisi, Porto and now Torino.

Grasshoppers are thus for the fourth time in a European quarter-final. In 1956-57 and 1978-79 they got so far in the Champions Cup — 1977-78 and now, in the UEFA Cup. Only FC Zurich have a comparable record among Swiss clubs. Thanks to the "Hoppers" there is for the 13th time a Swiss club in 26 European seasons, among the last eight. And when the draw is made on January 30, this Swiss team needs to fear no one.



Switzerland manager Leon Walker.

Blind panic sweeps through Italian football . . .

SHEER BLIND panic swept through Italian football three day before Christmas, when the Totonero players were cleared by a Rome court.

Banned from football, some for up to five years, stars such as Paolo Rossi of Vicenza and Manredonia and Giordano of Lazio couldn't hide their delight.

"It's wonderful — now I can play again," said Rossi, the boy who grew overnight into a world 'name' in Argentina in 1978.

Not so easy.

As I hinted in *World Soccer* last month, Rossi had indeed been cleared. But of the 38 men accused, only Claudio Merlo was actually freed on the grounds that he had committed no offence in the betting, bribes and match-fixing scandal.

All the others got off on the technicality that match-fixing is not a criminal offence under Italian law.

So what happens now? Predictably there were immediate calls from Perugia, Bologna and Udinese — the clubs penalised five first division points — for relegation to be scrapped this term. Suggestions too that the whole season so far should be wiped out and relegated Milan and Lazio pushed back up for some sort of interim championship.

Not so easy. The players' union started pushing on behalf of its members. But the public prosecutor's decision to appeal appears to have put any further moves back to the summer.

The FIGC, having once jumped the gun on justice, won't be in any hurry to risk that again. The federation are in enough hot water already.

Meanwhile, for new readers, who may not have followed my train of thought so far, this is to explain briefly the series of events which scarred 1980 for Calcio: *January* – A Rome newspaper breaks the story of the betting-and-bribes scandal: the public prosecutor starts to investigate. *March* — 12 star players are arrested in the dressing rooms after league games and held for a week in Rome's Queen of Heaven jail: all the accused are suspended. *April* — The accused (who include then Milan president Felice Colombo) get out on bail. *June* — Legal proceedings begin in Rome — during the European championship finals.

★ ★ ★

MEMO to Robin Russell, the coach who was — surprisingly — the English FA's only representative at the Mundailito/Gold Cup in Uruguay: You need *World Soccer*, if the reports we've read in the papers are true that, when you sat next to Jose Santamaria to watch the opening game between Uruguay and Holland, you didn't *know* who he was!

★ ★ ★

NO European Footballer of the Year has ever won with the unanimity which lifted Karl-Heinz Rummenigge among that elite.

Of the 25 European sports journalists polled by *French Football* in their annual poll, only *one* — Carlos Carvalho of Portugal's *Mundo Desportivo* — failed to make the Bayern Munich forward his No. 1.

He went for Bernd Schüster, Barcelona's autumn signing from Köln, whose emergence during the European championship finals deservedly earned him the runner-up spot.

Karl-Heinz Rummenigge, the European Footballer of the Year.

Yet he was no serious rival to Bayern's former bank clerk. Rummenigge finished with 122 votes, Schüster with 34. Third was Saint-Etienne's midfielder Michel Platini.

This was the fifth year in succession that the winner had come from the *Bundesliga* — after Beckenbauer, Simonsen and Keegan (twice). Interesting, too, that Keegan collected not one vote! Instead the four Englishmen nominated were Peter Shilton, Trevor Francis (one vote each), Terry McDermott and Viv Anderson (four each).

Shilton was one of three goalkeepers — an unusually high number — in the poll. The other two were Luis Arconada and Dino Zoff. But underlining an even more interesting trend is the fact that of the 32 players to collect votes, no fewer than 14 played in midfield.

Once it was hard to find anyone prepared to look anywhere but up in attack for their favourites!

1980 voting: 1. Karl-Henz Rummenigge (Bayern) 122 votes; 2. Bernd Schüster (Barcelona) 34; 3. Michel Platini (Saint-Etienne) 33; 4. Wilfred Van Moer (Beveren) 27; 5. Jan Ceulemans (Brugge) 20. Also: Hrubesch (Hamburg) 18, Prohaska (Internazionale) 16, Hansi Müller (Stuttgart), Brady (Juventus) 11, Kaltz (Hamburg) 10, Vandenbergh (Lierse), Arconada (Real Sociedad), Zoff (Juventus) 9 each. Dalglish (Liverpool) 5, McDermott (Liverpool), Anderson (Nottm Forest), Krol (Napoli), Graziani (Torino) 4 each. Vizek (Dukla), Pezzey (Eintracht Frankfurt), Bento (Benfica) 3 each. Arnesen (Ajax), Panenka (Bohemians Praha), O'Leary (Arsenal), Petrovic (Red Star Belgrade), Boniek (Widzew Lodz) 2 each. Antognoni (Fiorentina), Altobelli (Inter), Marcel Radacanu (Steaua Bucharest), Francis (Nottm Forest), Nehoda (Dukla), Shilton (Nottm Forest) 1 each.

Past winners: 1956 Matthews (Blackpool). 1957 Di Stefano (Real Madrid). 1958 Kopa (Real Madrid). 1959 Di Stefano. 1960 Suarez (Barcelona). 1961 Sivori (Juventus). 1962 Masopust (Dukla). 1963 Yashin (Moscow Dynamo). 1964 Law (Man Utd). 1965 Eusebio (Benfica). 1966 Charlton (Man Utd). 1967 Albert (Ferencvaros). 1968 Best (Man Utd). 1969 Rivera (Milan). 1970 G. Müller (Bayern). 1971 Cruyff (Ajax). 1972 Beckenbauer (Bayern). 1973 Cruyff. 1974 Cruyff (Barcelona). 1975 Blokhin (Kiev). 1976 Beckenbauer. 1977 Simonsen (Borussia Mg). 1978 Keegan (Hamburg). 1979 Keegan.

★ ★ ★

EMILIO GURUCETA, the referee at the centre of the Gold Cup storm between Uruguay and Italy, is no stranger to controversy. In British refereeing terms he's a sort of Clive Thomas of Spain — an excellent referee most of the time but with an odd capacity for landing up in controversial situations.

His first bust-up was 11 years ago, in Barcelona, refereeing a Spanish Cup quarter-final against old enemy Real Madrid. On the hour Guruceta awarded Madrid, 2-0 ahead from the first game, a penalty after what appeared a fair tackle by Torres on Velasquez, in the semi-circle outside the box.

Barcelona's protests were in vain and Madrid scored. Two minutes later Guruceta sent off Barcelona full-back Eladio Silvestre. The stadium went wild and Barcelona's players walked off in protest. It took five minutes to persuade them back.

World Soccer Diary compiled by Keir Radnedge

That was not all. With five minutes left to the final whistle, and the pitch rapidly filling up with cushions and other missiles, Gureceta decided he'd had enough. He blew the whistle early and reached the dressing rooms just ahead of an angry mob.

The federation suspended him for six months.

But undeterred he has continued maintaining his independence. In Elche five years ago he awarded Bilbao a controversial penalty in the last minute which provided the winner. Furious fans wrecked his car.

Guruceta, a 40-year-old Basque from San Sebastian, was upset three years ago, when Angel Franco Martinez won Spain's World Cup Finals nomination. He may, after Montevideo, still be waiting come summer next year.

★ ★ ★

REFEREES and the World Cup II: The revelations by Spanish referees Donato Pes Perez and Manuel Fandos about the problems of running matches in Colombia, would be hilarious . . . if it weren't for the fact that Colombia will stage the 1986 finals.

The two men were loaned by Spain for a six-week period at the climax of the championship, in an attempt to bring some sanity to the league.

Something the fans obviously didn't quite appreciate. The Spaniards said they had received many death threats, and at one stage *had to go into hiding to avoid people trying to bribe them.*

"Colombian football is corrupted by managers who are controlled by the drug mafia, by referees who run matches armed, and by crowds who terrorise matches," said Fandos.

A favourite trick, apparently, of Colombian fans, is to throw two or three footballs on to the pitch whenever their team's goal is under threat!

★ ★ ★

THE little North Koreans so fondly remembered still from 1966, will not be at the 1982 World Cup Finals. That was ensured by their 4-2 extra time defeat by China in the final of the Asian group four *liguilla* played in Hong Kong. One consolation though as China go on to the Asia/Oceania finals. One of their scorers against North Korea had the entirely appropriate name of O Yung Wham!

★ ★ ★

A LOT of people in football will miss Gigi Peronace.

The 55-year-old Calabrian collapsed and died in Rome on the eve of travelling to Montevideo with Italy's Gold Cup delegation. The squad were appalled.

Peronace was once a goalkeeper with AS Regina. But his reputation came from the bouncy optimism he brought to international football, particularly through the links he developed between England and Italy.

It was Peronace who organised army unit matches immediately after the war; it was Peronace who set up the Anglo-Italian Cup; it was Peronace who helped Enzo Bearzot create a new, cleaner aura around Italy's national squad.

Above all, however, Peronace's name will always be bound up with the star players he advised on their moves to Italy. First, and most important, John Charles, from Leeds to Juventus in 1967. Then Tony Marchi to Torino. Later Baker, Law, Greaves and Hitchens.

Not all the transfers were successes. But Peronace couldn't be out on the pitch with them too — or hold their hand at every moment of the day.

Eventually, in 1972, Peronace brought his wife and their four children to live in England, setting up office across the road from Harrods.

How long he would have continued commuting to help the Italian federation is open to question. During the European championship finals last summer the Italian press was full of rumours that Peronace was in line to become general manager at Arsenal.

He'd had talks later with Manchester United, too, and with the FA. But Peronace's death wasn't just their loss. He was a loss to all of football.

★ ★ ★

WAS this football's most expensive night out? Laurie Cunningham's thoughtless trip, after his toe operation, from hospital to Madrid's most fashionable disco, cost him dearly. "I went to celebrate the success of the operation," said England's black winger after he had become Real's black sheep.

The club suspended him for a month and fined him a whopping £6,000.

"We all thought that was a bit excessive," said club skipper Gregorio Benito later. "But Laurie knows this could be the beginning of the end of his spell here. He doesn't think there would have been all this fuss if he'd been playing consistently well.

"Now all he wants to do is to start playing again and show why he was worth the investment."

Cunningham is, indeed, running out of time. Madrid and Barcelona are both sounding out new European Footballer of the Year, Karl-Heinz Rummenigge. No matter that he's contracted to Bayern until 1985.

And if Madrid think they can get him, for around £2.5 million, then the foreigner they chuck out won't be German midfielder, Uli Stielike!

★ ★ ★

WHERE ARE THEY NOW? — *Mario David.* Born in 1934, David made his name as a tough right-half in Italy in the mid-1950s, first with Vicenza, then at Roma. At each club he played once for the full Italian national team, but his best years were after moving on to Milan in 1960. Here he settled at right-back, winning a Champions' Cup medal in 1963. However David will always be remembered for his famous skirmish with Leonel Sanchez and subsequent expulsion during the infamous Chile-Italy World Cup-tie in 1962. It was David's third and last cap. Today he is general manager of third division Trento.

★ ★ ★

GOLDEN SHOE leaders: Andreyev (Rostov) 20 goals; Kiss (Vasas) 20; Ohlsson (Hammarby), Rajaniemi (Sepsi), Aabech (KB), Blokhin (Kiev) 19; M. Hansen (Naestved), Madsen (B93), Nyilasi (Ferencvaros) 18; Shengelia (Tbilisi), Onnis (Tours), Szarmach (Auxerre) 17; Himanka (Ops), Jensen (Aarhus), Bastrup (Aarhus), Burgsmuller (Dortmund) 16.

★ ★ ★

DATES TO WATCH: Feb 8: WC: Venezuela v Brazil, S. American Youth championship starts (Ecuador); Feb 11: World Club Cup: Nottm Forest v Nacional (Tokyo); Feb 15: WC: Bolivia v Venezuela, Colombia v Brazil; Feb 18: WC: Belgium v Cyprus, Fr: France v Spain; ECU21: Cyprus v Belgium; U21: France v Spain; Feb 22: WC: Bolivia v Brazil; Feb 25: WC: Israel v Scotland.

★ ★ ★

NAMES IN THE NEWS: WIM JANSEN's Ajax debut on his return to Holland was spoiled when he was hit in the eye by a snowball before the game against his old club, Feyenoord . . . JOHAN CRUYFF was sent off in the Unicef fund-raising match in Barcelona . . . NANDOR HIDEGKUTI is poised to replace ANTAL SZENTIMIHALY as boss of MTK/VM . . . FERENC SZUSZA is new boss of Ujpest . . . FRANCO CAUSIO has demanded a transfer from Juventus after a row with coach GIOVANNI TRAPATTONI . . . DANIEL BERTONI was sent off playing for Fiorentina — in his first game back after suspension . . . ATLANTE of Mexico have sacked JUAN CARLOS LORENZO . . . SRECKO RADISIC is new coach of Sporting Lisbon following the sacking of FERNANDO MENDES . . . MARCEL RADACANU is Romania's player of the year . . . OLEG BLOKHIN missed Russia's close-season tour — to marry a 22-year-old gymnast . . . LEV YASHIN is a new Russian federation vice-president . . . Sweden goalkeeper JAN MOLLER has quit Malmö for Bristol City . . . Spanish-born midfielder JUAN LOZANO has joined Anderlecht from Washington Diplomats, after blowing a trial with Barcelona . . . Uruguayan Mundialito star RUBEN PAZ is the subject of offers from River Plate and Milan.

Rebellion over Rudi

IT may well have been the most boisterous and unlikely campaign since Hannibal crossed the Alps: the Socceroos, Australia's national team, recently meandered through Europe and Asia, wreaking havoc on friends and foes. The tour was originally planned to find Australia's World Cup team for 1981. Instead, it created more problems than it solved, lost the Federation more than $100,000 — and seriously endangered the career of coach Rudi Gutendorf.

Anything that could go wrong did go wrong; halfway through the long trip the party looked and behaved more like a squabbling gypsy caravan than a soccer team.

It all started in Athens, with the first match against Greece (which turned out to be Greece B) where the irrepressible Gutendorf quickly established himself as the star attraction of the show. The day before the match, when his team was refused permission to train in the decaying Panathinaikos stadium, he abused Greek officials, then haughtily told them that "we are not jungle natives from Africa." Whatever he meant, it wasn't flattering to the natives.

But worse was to come during the match itself. When one of the Aussies, Eddie Krncevic was upended by a Greek defender, Gutendorf rushed on the field to teach the referee a lesson. In his unseemly haste he stepped on the prostrate Krncevic and was about to barge into the referee when one of his own players, Jim Tansey, grabbed him by the waist and shoved him over the touchline. This incident set the tone for the rest of the tour.

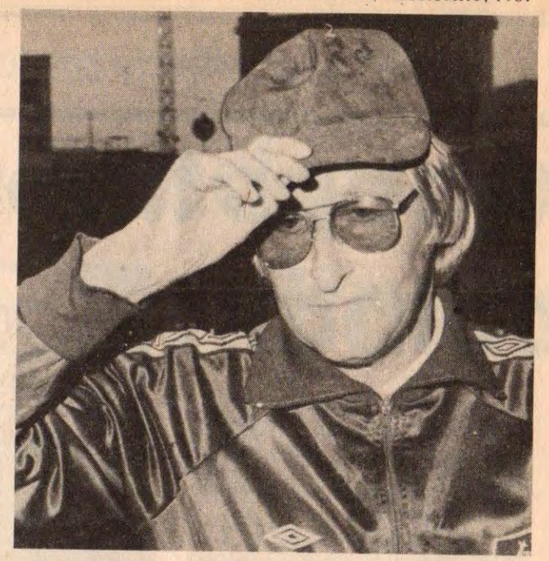
The 3-3 draw was a good result for Australia especially if one considers the murderously cynical last minute penalty for Greece for an alleged foul which even the Greeks didn't see.

Incidents followed in England. Before meeting England B at Birmingham, the entire Aussie party went to watch Ipswich play Leicester. For some reason, only two tickets had been obtained for the directors' box and these were used by the two tour officials. Next morning, in the team's hotel lobby, Gutendorf disputed the ownership of one of the tickets. "I'm not a ball boy," he screamed, while the players were sniggering nearby. Next day's match at Birmingham was lost 0-1 but it would have been 0-6 had Regis and Co taken their chances.

Then came the Scarborough caper. It seems that the English Alliance League had invited the Socceroos to play a match at Scarborough and this was originally accepted. Then Gutendorf objected, calling it an "insult" to meet such lowly opposition — but nobody remembered to cancel the game. Eventually the Alliance people were pacified somehow: in view of the 3,000 crowd at Birmingham, one wonders why they were so upset in the first place.

But off to sunny Italy, to Florence, the city of arts, culture — and further upheavals. With Fiorentina leading 1-0 at half-time, Gutendorf got entangled with the referee who had appeared to caution the Aussies for calling for the ball. Gutendorf's argument got so heated that eventually he was ordered to leave the bench. For a moment madness threatened: it looked as though Gutendorf was ordering his team off. But the battle-weary Aussies stayed on and lost 0-2. As the assistant coach had been left behind in England, on Gutendorf's expulsion it was the team's travel agent and an Italian-born Sydney coach, visiting his home, who took his place on the bench.

Back to England where the Aussies did very well to beat Leicester 2-1 — without incidents. But the peace wasn't to last long: the war was resumed in Zagreb where the opponents were Dynamo, winning 4-0. In Zagreb the Australian officials forgot to take the team's warm shirts to the ground and they had to shiver in slush and snow wearing their tropical T-shirts. Next day a player was left behind at the hotel as the team was leaving for the airport. Although Gutendorf did see him, Jamie Paton, running alongside the bus with his luggage, skating on the icy road, he told the driver to keep going in order to "teach him a lesson" in discipline. Paton got to the airport in a cab; Gutendorf told him he was being sent home; the players staged a mini-revolt and said



Australia's national coach Rudi Gutendorf.

they would go too; Gutendorf backed down; this was the departure of the circus for Israel . . .

Here — another good result: the Aussies won 1-0 with a penalty goal. Both teams played badly and one really began to wonder about those great recent results of Israel against European teams. Less than a day after the team's arrival in Hong Kong, they lost to the local side 1-0. "I'm not counting this result," Gutendorf declared grandly, "the team was tired. We shouldn't have played at all." Then: more trouble, this time in Jakarta where Gutendorf managed to insult a few local officials sufficiently for the Australian ambassador to make subsequent apologies later. The 1-1 draw was a fair result and showed that, with a reasonably fit team, the Australians have nothing to fear from Indonesia in the 1981 World Cup matches.

In between matches, travels and airport delays, Gutendorf managed to make enough outrageous statements to fill a hefty chapter. While out of control himself at the drop of a hat, he never ceased to talk about "discipline" and deftly compared his players to dogs which have to be kicked and frustrated to become rebellious. "They'll take it out on their opponents," he added philosophically.

Instead, they are taking it out on Gutendorf himself: the team returned to Australia in a state of total uprising with many players and some of the tour officials declaring themselves unavailable for future tours under Rudi. "If he is such a stickler about half a minute delays and military discipline," quipped an experienced star, "why didn't he join the Luftwaffe?"

The Australian Press, which covered the nightmarish tour in great detail, gradually turned from mildly critical to openly hostile and now demand Gutendorf's dismissal.

ASF president Sir Arthur George publicly rushed to Gutendorf's rescue — and privately admitted that he did some "silly things". Then he added that Gutendorf wouldn't be sacked. But the major clubs, which have provided the players for the tour, are not so sure. The president of Marconi, perhaps Sydney's biggest club, Tony Labbozzetta, has repeatedly called for Gutendorf's removal and also added that under no circumstances will they let their six national team players go into a training camp in January. Promptly the ASF called the camp off.

As matters now stand, Gutendorf's future is at a razor's edge: it's hard to see how he can ever make a reconciliation with the players and the Press. Besides, as if all that weren't enough, he is having some deep personal problems, too. At the time of writing he is still at his post — but just. By the time this story appears in print, the situation might change dramatically.

In a way, it would be fun if Gutendorf did stay in Sydney, only to see him clash with yet another extrovert, Tommy Docherty who has accepted a one-year term with Olympic. Both coaches often boast of the "highest professional" standard but both are apt to behave like spoilt children. To have the two in town at the same time would promise to make 1981 anything but a dull year.

AUSTRALIA by Andrew Dettre

HOLLAND by Jan-Hermen de Bruijn

New ideas follow bleak season

DUTCH football fans said a silent prayer of thanks when 1980 finally died.

The image of the national team, carefully built in the years of 1974 and 1978 was especially damaged with Holland having just one victory to cheer during the year. And that was a pretty uninspiring affair — 1-0 against Greece — in the European Championships.

They drew with France (0-0), Czechoslovakia (1-1) and West Germany (1-1) and were beaten five times by Spain (0-1), West Germany (2-3), Ireland (1-2), Belgium (0-1) and Uruguay (0-2).

Significantly the Dutch only really played well in one match — the draw against West Germany and the public and press are beginning to lose sympathy for manager Jan Zwartkruis and his men.

This bad feeling came to head during the Gold Cup in Montevideo when after a poor press from the match with Uruguay the players decided not to talk to the press again. A decision, incidentally, which was subsequently rescinded but nevertheless left a nasty taste in the mouth.

There is no personality player in the national squad and international Benny Wijnstekers agrees when he says: "Of course, that is the trouble. But we, ourselves, are to blame for that.

"It is no use to say that the coach has failed. During our team meeting before the game against Uruguay there was nobody who said that the tactics of Zwartkruis were wrong. Myself, and the others, accepted his plans and now we are to blame."

Zwartkruis misses such response from his players. There is no personal initiative, something for which the Dutch were famous in the days of Johan Cruyff.

Continues Wijnstekers: "I always hope for somebody to dictate our game during play but there is simply nobody there."

Strangely enough these problems are not relevant to the masters of Dutch domestic scene, AZ'67 Alkmaar.

Never before, not even during the Ajax or Feyenoord periods of domination, has there been a team that has so mastered the Dutch League. After 17 matches they have 33 points and only a 1-1 draw at Twente Enschede has stopped them from maintaining a 100 per cent record at the halfway stage.

With 56 goals for and only 15 against there is no surprise that they are well clear at the top of the table. Feyenoord are six points adrift and third placed PSV Eindhoven are 12 points behind.

Alkmaar are the product of coach George Kessler and his number two Hans Eikenbrock, a former Dutch international who played for Sparta Rotterdam.

AZ'67 have been gradually buying the best players to fit their style of play. Yet this year their only addition has been Jos Jonker from FC Den Haag but he was the final piece in their jigsaw.

Key role in the side is played by Danish international Kristen Nygaard who, ironically, is just the type of player the Dutch national side needs at present. In the AZ midfield he is assisted by hard working Peter Arntz and Jonker and the brilliance of Jan Peters, still remembered for his two goals for Holland at Wembley.

In goal they have Eddy Treytel, the former Feyenoord player and their defence is Van Der Meer, Metgod, Spelbos and the ever consistent Hovenkamp.

Only problem for the management is the striking department where they have three internationals for the two places.

At the start of the season Kees Kist, winner of the European Golden Boot two years ago, was suffering after an ear operation so Pier Tol and Austrian international Kurt Welzl had no competition. But since Kist has been back — and already he has scored six times in the league and nine in the UEFA Cup — Welzl has been on the substitute's bench where he is openly unhappy.

The Dutch FA have recently published plans which were to be discussed at their meet on January 17 and it looks like that at least some of their proposals will be adopted in future. They include:

- Three-up and three-down promotion and relegation.
- The First and Second Divisions will be divided into six periods and the six winners will play each other at the end of the season.
- The winner of this extra competition will qualify for the UEFA Cup, subject to UEFA agreement, and the winner of the Division Two secondary competition will earn one of the promotion places.
- The gap between amateur and professional football must be closed with an amalgamation of the lower Division Two sides and the leading sides who have amateur status.
- A new system of points in which a draw is no longer possible. If a match finishes level it will be decided on penalties. The winner of a 'normal' match will get three points, a 'penalty' winner two points and a 'penalty' loser one point. A 'normal' loser earns nothing.
- Other ideas include an extension of the mid-winter break to at least four weeks with unpopular cup matches before and after this break. Also suggested is a two-legged cup final and Dutch FA Youth Cup.

Reactions to these plans have been positive. Andre Wetzel of Den Haag commented: "If there is any team who needs a more interesting competition it is Den Haag. For the last 10 years the club has played all its matches without a chance of being champions or relegated. The only thing that was really different for the club was the cup. But with these new ideas, especially worked out for spectators even we can be playing for a championship even if it is only one of the six mini-championships. Then at the end of the season we could finish halfway in the championship and still qualify for Europe.

Bob Maaskant of Go Ahead Eagles Deventer also welcomes the new plans: "I like the idea that the last period will only be of four matches. Normally these last matches are not interesting any more for the spectators. Now you have a chance to play interesting games right up to the end of the season."

Kees Kist, often a failure in the National team, but regularly scoring for AZ'67.

Declining attendances – what is the answer?

Speaking Personally by Leslie Vernon

A FEW weeks ago, a foreign newspaper asked me to present them with a survey of English football for their Christmas edition. One of their requests was to name the one biggest single problem in our game, and my answer was — hooliganism!

To my mind, apart from the recession, the decline in attendances can be attributed to the violence in and around football grounds, and if we are not vigilant, there won't be a next generation of supporters.

Decent kids are forbidden by their parents to go near a football ground on match days, and if they don't acquire the 'Saturday habit' at an early age, they certainly will not join the band of 'active' spectators later.

How to solve the problem is a difficult question, and I welcome the initiative of the FA Committee, which has been specially set-up to deal with violence on and off the field. Under the chairmanship of Sir Harold Thompson himself, they acted remarkably swiftly, but their "solutions" can only be regarded as "recommendations", and it is up to various other organisations to implement them.

Here are the 'Ten Commandments' of the FA as published by the "Daily Mail", together with my thoughts on the effectiveness of the medicine.

1. Ban the sale of alcohol in grounds — except in such places as may be authorised from time to time by the FA.'

This is a long overdue measure, although the clubs will miss the revenue. The argument that the supporters can "stock-up" outside the ground doesn't stand-up, because it is obviously more convenient to buy the booze just before the kick-off or at half-time.

Drink is an important contributory factor to hooliganism, and if it is easily accessible, more people will make use of it. It is no accident that in Scotland, they tried morning kick-offs for Celtic v Rangers matches, in order to stop the fans drinking before and during the games. Another alternative could be that the sale of alcohol should be restricted to the spectators sitting in the stands.

Not many drunken hooligans pay £5 for a seat, and there is no danger of violence in the Executive Boxes.

2. "Ban trouble-making fans — clubs are urged to acquire the authority, if needed, to ban trouble-makers for life, or a lesser period".

Yes, but it is easier said than done. Without the co-operation of police, it is practically impossible to keep a tag on everybody in a 50,000 crowd, let's say at Manchester United.

Unless these known "trouble-makers" are forced to report at police stations on Saturday afternoons, or are committed to do community work, they will creep back on the terraces and continue to be a nuisance.

3. "Ban cheap rail trips for all away games . . . unless they are part of a package deal for official members of a club's travel group."

This is a praiseworthy recommendation, and should apply to coach trips as well. Only official supporters' club members should be allowed to travel, because it is the "away fans" who cause most trouble at football matches.

Supporters usually behave on home grounds, but have a nasty habit of creating terror on the streets when visiting other cities. If a solution can be found (all-ticket matches?) to this problem, half of the trouble could be eliminated.

4. "Ban obscene chanting — clubs should take all steps in their power to curb obscene chanting . . . and examine the deployment of stewards in co-operation with police and the use of TV monitor systems."

This is yet another impossible task for the stewards. The only way to deal with it is to stop the game and not to re-start until the chanting ceases. Referees should have the power to use their discretion in this matter.

Good example

The jeering of national anthems at Wembley is a good example. When I was in Switzerland for the Dynamo Kiev v. Ferencvaros European Cup Winners' Cup Final, the small crowd made strange noises during the Soviet national anthem. The music stopped, and a loudspeaker announcement reminded the fans of Swiss sporting traditions, which treat all visitors with equal politeness.

There was an immediate response, and the anthems were played in respectful silence. On English grounds, including Wembley, the same sort of thing might be tried and with the help of the referees, we might get rid of the obscene chanting curse. But apart from the Wembley outrage, this is not such an acute problem this season.

Italian police tackling English "fans" in Turin.

5. "Ban players from clenched fist salutes — some practices, such as players running to the touchline with outstretched arms and clenched fists, or excessive shows of exuberance when a goal is scored, will be strongly discouraged."

It is true that trouble on the terraces often follows a goal scored by the home or away team. The Belgian equaliser in Italy was the springboard to the subsequent crowd disturbance there, because the Italians began "to tease" the English supporters.

Whether a particular behaviour by the goalscoring forward makes any difference or not, it is difficut to say. In these days of sky-high bonuses and emphasis on results, it is understandable that teams celebrate goals in an exaggerated fashion.

Restrained

To ask them to act in a restrained manner might be less realistic than the FA Committee imagine, because the players' reaction is largely spontaneous.

One remembers the way Denis Law used to salute one of his goals, and he was never accused of trying to influence the crowd. Nevertheless, it is true that it is not necessary to run towards the terraces with clenched fists, and the kissing and cuddling could be cut to the minimum.

6. "Ban as far as possible, the professional foul — premeditated serious foul play will be punished more strongly. The players' union will be asked to support this policy."

Hear, hear! The solution is in the hands of the referees. If managers and coaches cannot be persuaded to discourage the so-called "professional foul", the refs can punish these hideous offences by sending-off the perpetrators.

As I said before, a premeditated foul can be regarded as "violent play", and there is no reason why the offender should stay on the pitch. The Players' Union have already condemned these fouls by proposing that the punishment for them should be an "eight-points" booking.

Offenders

7. "Ban undisciplined players from internationals — persistent offenders . . . will, with the approval of the FA International Committee, cease to be available for selection."

This is a long-standing practice abroad, where suspensions apply to international football as well. When Gerd Muller was sent-off in a friendly a few years ago, he was subsequently given a two-months' ban by the W. German FA.

Only in England can a player be considered for international selection or a UEFA-Cup match in the middle of suspension. But "persistent offenders" who have served their sentence, cannot be prevented from playing for the national team — that would be unfair!

The team manager of England has the good sense not to pick someone who might get into trouble with referees, and that applies to the managers of Scotland, Wales and N. Ireland as well.

To my mind, this is not a serious problem, our football is relatively clean, there are fewer "villains" than ever before, and they are certainly not members of national squads.

8. "Urge much stiffer penalties for player misbehaviour — the matter of . . . loss of affiliation or of match points, or other sanctions will be examined."

No villain

I part company with the Committee at this point, because as I said before, I do not believe that the modern average British professional is a villain. Three match bans for 20 penalty points are quite adequate, and at the end of the season, certain clubs have to pay fines because of the disciplinary record of their players.

To say that clubs will be thrown out of competitions etc, is cracking a nut with a hammer.

Such measures might be necessary in Greece or Italy, where games may deteriorate into riots, but in England, I can remember only one occasion when a team walked-off the pitch, and referees are not harassed to the extent that stiff punishments should be envisaged.

This is the age-old quandary — does "hooliganism" on the pitch encourage hooliganism on the terraces? I don't believe that there is a connection — I have witnessed crowd disturbances at the most peaceful games. Boredom is more of a reason for hooliganism, an exciting, colourful game is seldom interrupted by crowd misbehaviour.

9. "Urge Press and TV to play down incidents — stress the desirability of avoiding display or comment on incidents which may stimulate fresh trouble."

If you don't talk about it, it has never happened principle at work again! At the same time, I agree with the idea, that there is no point in creating "sensations" out of unsavoury incidents.

These mindless morons like to imitate each other, and the less they hear about their far-flung fellows' evil deeds, the better.

10. "Urge the Home Secretary to increase legal penalties — a request will be made for the withholding of passports from those who make trouble abroad."

A very important recommendation, because without the help of the Magistrates and Police, the FA have no chance to curb hooliganism. How the Home Secretary can withhold passports is another matter, because as it has been pointed out, this might be seen as the infringement of liberty.

But the riots in Italy and Spain last year were outrages which must not be repeated — they cost the FA £8,000, and West Ham lost at least £60,000, because they had to stage their Cup Winners' Cup tie against Castilla behind closed doors.

Whether these UEFA punishments were fair or not is another matter — how can you be held responsible for the behaviour of people over whom you have no control, especially on away or neutral grounds?

Unfortunately, someone has to pay the penalty! As you have seen, I do not agree with all the recommendations, although the FA special Committee have made a good start. Their new "code of conduct" would certainly improve the face of football, and now they must see to it that most of these recommendations are implemented.

Yugoslavian referee Dusan Maksimovic sprints towards his dressing room after abandoning the World Cup tie between Malta and Poland after home fans had thrown stones.

WEST GERMANY by Arthur Rotmil

Derwall delighted with World Cup victories

EXPERTS were satisfied with their performance, the media full of praise and the fans delighted over the successful start to the World Cup programme.

The West Germans won the difficult away match against Bulgaria by 3-1 in Sofia and thus extended their two outstanding records:

They were unbeaten in 23 internationals since Jupp Derwall took over in 1978 until Argentina beat them in the Mundialito tournament, and they remain undefeated in World Cup qualifying ties, also in 23 attempts!

This was West Germany's first qualifying match for 11 years — in 1974 as hosts and 1978 as holders they did not have to play any preliminary games. Their stars were Manny Kaltz, who scored twice (once from the penalty spot), while Rummenigge got the third. Only then did Bulgaria manage a consolation goal. Their team, incidentally, included nine men (ten, counting one substitute) from the army team CSKA Sofia, who twice beat Nottingham Forest and knocked the holders out of the European Cup this season.

West Germany's team manager, Derwall, who normally does not praise individuals, made an exception: "Kaltz was outstanding, scoring two goals, he played superbly. I am more than satisfied. The whole team did well and beat one of the co-favourites in this group."

Rummenigge and Hansi Müller also earned compliments. Müller gave his best-ever display in national colours in his 24 internationals. But there was criticism about the strong-arm tactics of the Bulgarians, nearly every German player received a knock. They were able at last to include the "libero" Uli Stielike, but he, like Schuster, was not released for the tournament of world champions, the Mundialito, in Uruguay.

Derwall was again faced with the problem of trying out other men in this crucial position, moreover as Schuster was also not available and in fact did not turn up in Bulgaria. This was the only sour note from the German point of view. Schuster claimed that he was suffering from gastric flu, yet he was able to train in Spain on the day before the international. He left it to Barcelona to explain his absence, but the club apparently sent a short message stating he would not be joining the squad in Sofia. Derwall was very cross, but several days later the two men had a heart to heart talk to clear the air.

On the other hand, the redoubtable Rainer Bonhof was called up for the world tournament. Bonhof (51 caps) who last played for his country on April 2, is the last of the 1974 World Cup winning team. He missed the European Championship finals on account of an Achilles tendon injury, but has been playing well for his new club, Cologne, recently.

The 18-man squad included two newcomers, "libero" Wilfried Hannes (Borussia Möenchengladbach) and midfielder Wolfgang Dremmler (Bayern Munich). The disputed position of "libero" meant another chance for Niedermayer (Bayern) and Hannes.

The question of bonuses for the World Cup ties will be discussed shortly. As is usual here, the players will send three representatives who meet the Football Federation's president, Hermann Neuberger, to fix the financial matters.

They are demanding 5,000 D. marks (£1,250) per World Cup tie and judging by past arrangements they are likely to get it. It is certain that all four of West Germany's World Cup matches, staged at different cities will be sold out, so that the DFB cannot plead lack of means to reward the players who are odds-on favourites to qualify.

The country's top footballer, Karl-Heinz Rummenigge, continues to collect honours. After being voted West Germany's "Footballer of the Year" and "Man of the Year" by his fellow professionals, then third in the "Sportsman of the Year" poll, Rummenigge was voted "Footballer of the Year in Europe" by the readers of the French sports magazine *Onze*. And he was also judged to be the "Best in the World" by the Italian weekly *Guerin Sportivo* ahead of compatriot Manny Kaltz and the Argentinian star Diego Maradona.

Finally, Rummenigge was overwhelmingly voted "European Footballer of the Year" for 1980 in the largest and most authoritative poll annually conducted by *France Football*.

A rare unsportsmanlike trick by the internationals, the Förster brothers, has caused a furore throughout the country. During the UEFA Cup match against Cologne the current international stopper Karl-Heinz Förster, was due to be booked and this should have been his second yellow card of the season which would have meant suspension for the return game.

But while the referee, Rolf Ericsson, of Sweden, was fumbling in his pocket for the card, Förster's brother, Bernd, encouraged by Stuttgart's captain, Ohlicher, placed himself in front of the official and he was cautioned instead.

If the players had not boasted afterwards in the media how "clever" they were in fooling the ref, no further action would have been taken. But UEFA collected evidence from extensive newspaper reports and television clips and punished both players. Karl-Heinz was banned for five matches, brother Bernd for four. The suspension was cut on appeal to three games each, but the Förster's absence from the second leg undoubtedly contributed to VfB Stuttgart's elimination from the UEFA Cup **(after a 3-1 home win they lost 1-4 a.e.t. in the return)**.

Falling attendances, which are felt throughout Europe, have also hit the Bundesliga. In the first half of the season the First Division reported the loss of 325,000 spectators compared to the corresponding period of last year. The highest average gates were registered by VfB Stuttgart with 36,065, but it will be remembered that in the 1977-78 season Stuttgart boasted an average of 55,000 per home match. Worst hit are FC Köln (Cologne), who lost 8,320 fans per game **(present average 18,000)**. Only VfL Bochum were able to draw the same figure as last year — 18,690 — obviously a hard core of support in that area. The best supported clubs were: VfB Stuttgart, 36,065; Bayern Munich, 35,688; Hamburger SV 31,200; Borussia Dortmund, 31,188; and 1.FC Nürnberg, 31,000.

The lowest gates: Bayer Leverkusen, 11,250; Bayer Uerdingen, 11,378; MSV Duisburg, 15,333; and Cologne, 17,778 — all these are average figures per home match.

Hamburger SV, who won their outstanding League game against 1860 Munich by 4-1, took over at the top to become the unofficial "Autumn Champions". In 14 out of 17 seasons the team leading the table at the half-way stage has won the title. The club finally dismissed their team manager, the Yugoslav Branko Zebec (51). The management explained that Zebec must seek medical advice and treatment for his drinking problem. Zebec, who joined Hamburg two and a half years ago, has been involved in several unsavoury incidents as a result of too much alcohol.

Hamburg have been very patient with the 65-times capped Yugoslav, who is an excellent coach and well liked by the players. His successor is his compatriot and former assistant, Aleksandar Ristic (36).

Another managerial change affected the cup holders, Fortuna Düsseldorf. Although the club is unbeaten in 17 successive cup ties and has reached the quarter-finals of the Cup-winners' Cup, they slid in the Bundesliga into one of the relegation places. New club president Hans Noack, declared that the manager, Otto Rehhagel (42) will remain in charge, but only five days later he was fired. His successor is Heinz Höher (42), who last year led MSV Duisburg but since then could not find another job to his liking.

Great interest aroused the appointment of Karl-Heinz Heddergott by the Scottish Football Association in an advisory capacity. He will earn £20,000 for a period of five months between April and September advising the coaching staff of the SFA. Heddergott failed recently as team manager with Cologne, but is still rated an outstanding coach.

One of Germany's most famous and popular clubs, Schalke O. are facing financial disaster. The club is nearly £1 million in the red and forced to sell players in order to retain their professional status. The former international stopper, Rolf Rüssmann, has been transferred to Borussia Dortmund for £200,000, while the highly-talented winger, Wolfram Wuttke, went to Borussia Moenchengladbach for £240,000. It looks as if the board is resigned to relegation and hopes to pick up the pieces in the Second Division next season. The only consolation is that the international goalkeeper, Norbert Nigbur, and the Austrian international midfielder, Kurt Jara, have decided to stay at the club.

Another club in financial straits is 1860 Munich, whose debt is put at £750,000. But president Erich Riedl is not in despair — yet. "We have property, including an indoor sports centre, which will help us to obtain further bank loans and then there are the players as tangible assets." The club budgeted for average gates of 32,000 per match, when in fact it could only draw 28,000.

Cologne's new Dutch team manager, Rinus Michels, who doesn't have the West German A-coaching licence, will not, after all, have to go "back to school". The Football Federation (DFB) passed an amendment to their rules permitting coaches with special qualifications, such as long experience, proven success, acknowledged by their own federation and linguistic ability, to manage Bundesliga clubs.

Cologne are West Germany's sole remaining representative in the UEFA Cup, after Hamburg, Frankfurt and Stuttgart all fell in the third round.

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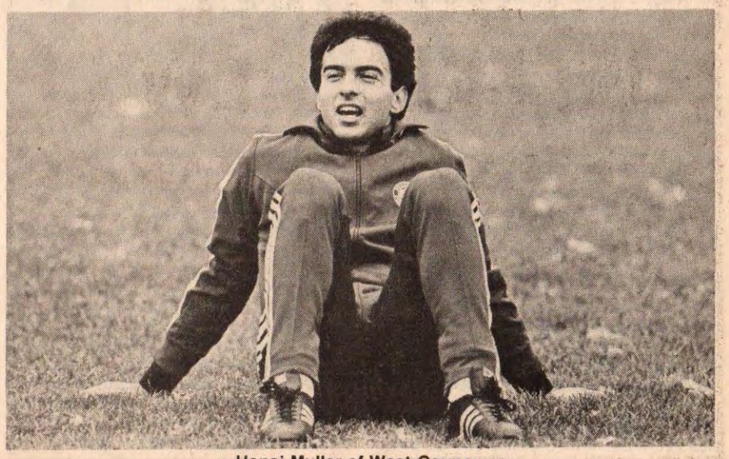


Hansi Muller of West Germany.

SPARKED BY A CASH CRISIS

THE World Club Cup is a very important prize to Uruguayan and South American champions, Nacional of Montevideo.

Just over a year ago the club were on the brink of bankruptcy. Several directors had been arrested and were being held in jail pending payment of the club's major creditors.

All the star players, it appeared, would have to be sold abroad. Success in the Copa Libertadores, and then the championship, have provided a stay of execution.

But the cash which Nacional can demand for friendlies should they win in Tokyo could be vital — as club secretary Cesar Aroztegui explained to me.

"I admit it: We do need the cash," he told me. "For the sake of the future of the club this team now must go on winning. When the present board took over a year ago the club were being hard pressed to pay up immediately on debts of £300,000.

"We managed to keep everyone happy. And of course this past year's victories have helped our bank balance. But our overheads are very high. For example, it costs us £50,000 a month just to keep the club running, with our facilities — training grounds and tennis courts and members' facilities — in Montevideo, and the first team training centre outside the city.

"We want to win in Tokyo for the good of Uruguayan football. We *need* to win for the good of the club."

For Nacional's fans, stirred to a new fever-pitch of excitement by events in the Mundialito on their doorstep, of greater importance than the economics is pride.

Aroztegui explained: "Uruguayan teams have won the the World Club Cup three times — Penarol twice and Nacional once. You know, we try to pretend that Penarol's victories didn't really count. When they won in the 1960s they had a large number of foreign players — Spencer the centre forward, Joya the winger, Lezcano in defence, for example.

"But for our supporters it is vital that we match Penarol step for step.

"At least Penarol can take nothing away from the fact that we won the South American Cup last year with a team of 11 Uruguayans. This is a source of great pride for us, for our fans, and for our country. And our fans are very special. Uruguay has only a population of 3 million. Yet when we went to Porto Alegre to play Internacional of Brazil in the Libertadores final, there were almost 20,000 (!) Uruguayans in the 80,000 crowd. Remarkable, don't you think?"

The pressure on Nacional in Tokyo will thus be intense — even if there are hardly likely to be anything like the number of fans following them this time.

As Aroztegui said: "We want the trophy for their sake."

But Nacional are also desperate to put the record straight.

"We're very happy to have the chance of playing, because we want to correct some impressions of Uruguayan football abroad,"

CLUB NACIONAL DE FOOTBALL

Founded: May 14, 1899.
World Club Cup: 1971.
Inter-American Cup: 1971.
South American Club Cup: 1971 and 1980. Runners-up 1964, 1967, 1969.
Uruguayan champions: 1902, 1903, 1912, 1915, 1916, 1917, 1919, 1920, 1922, 1923, 1924, 1933, 1934, 1939, 1940, 1941, 1942, 1943, 1946, 1947, 1950, 1952, 1955, 1956, 1957, 1963, 1966, 1969, 1970, 1971, 1972, 1977, 1980 (33 times).
Copa Montevideo: 1963, 1969, 1970.
Trofeo Teresa Herrera (La Coruna): 1958.
Trofeo Costa del Sol (Malaga): 1972.
Stadia: Big matches at the Estadio Centenario (71,000 capacity). Own ground the Gran Parque Central (20,000).

*Two teams from Uruguay enter the South American Club Cup (the Copa Libertadores) — the champions and one other club, sometimes the runners-up, sometimes designated by a separate tournament. Hence Nacional's participation when not champions of Uruguay.

said Aroztegui. "When we qualified before, in 1971, for the World Club Cup, the European champions of that time, Ajax Amsterdam, refused to play us.

"They gave us lots of excuses about problems with fixtures. But really I think they were afraid, after the 1966 World Cup incidents, of what would happen to them. You see, I don't think people in Europe understood. They confused Argentina and Uruguay.

"Sure, we are next door, across the Plata river. But we are different peoples, different countries, with different characteristics — as much in soccer as in life generally. We hope people in Europe can understand this now — and we hope the English are as excited about this game in Tokyo as we are."

There are two particular reasons why Nottingham Forest make welcome opponents.

"For one thing, we are playing the real champions of Europe — the first time since 1976 that the Champions' Cup-winners haven't refused to take part in the World Club Cup. Secondly, they are an English team, and English football is still very highly respected in Uruguay, even though the national team didn't take part in the Mundialito."

So Nacional hope to win in Tokyo, and hope to win in style. But Aroztegui made no secret of the darker side of his team's nature — and the certainty that whatever the circumstances in Japan, Nacional will not be intimidated by the atmosphere or the occasion.

"We have a mixture of a team. We have some very promising young players, but we also have some experienced 'old' men. They have proved able to lift the youngsters to their level. And we need both types of player.

"Understand this: the South American Club Cup is not so much about football, it is like a war! It is a battle. Because we are a famous club, because we have been winners, all the other teams are desperate to beat us — and they try a lot of different means, not all of them fair.

"Our young players would not be able to cope with the tension on the pitch or the atmosphere in the stadia, or the sort of provocative tactics we have to put up with — were it not for the senior men.

"But, just because we have some veterans, no-one should make the mistake of thinking we are in any way short of fitness. I think Nacional are the fittest team in South America. And I think we showed the rest of the world, in the Mundialito, that Uruguayan football is now catching up on Europe fast in terms of pace."

Nacional's secret weapon, according to Aroztegui, is their fitness expert, Professor Gesto.

"And he doesn't confine himself to work on the training ground, either. He helps us make sure everything is under control — weight work, work with the ball, everything . . . right down to food and drink. And if we think one of our players has been slacking and isn't quite up to standard, then, no matter how big a name he may be, out of the team he goes.

"The players know this now. They understand the need for discipline and this attitude could be vital against Nottingham. The South Americans have more skill, the Europeans greater pace. So, to win the World Club Cup — and be a worthy winner! — we have to be able to meet and beat the best of both continents.

"That means a style, and a discipline, which incorporates the best of both worlds."

But win or lose in Tokyo, Nacional, nicknamed the *Tricolores* because of their red-white-and-blue colours, will remain among the greatest clubs in South America. Their records speak for themselves. In addition to the recent Libertadores success, they won the World Club Cup in 1971, the Inter-American Cup the same year, the Uruguayan championship on 33 occasions and a host of the major summer tournaments in Spain.

They also boast the proud record of being the first club in Uruguay not founded by immigrant interests, either British, Spanish or Italian. When the club was set up on May 14, 1899, from a merger involving Defensor FC and Montevideo FC, they underlined their impartiality by 'borrowing' the Nacional name from a local yachting club!

Nacional first entered the Uruguayan championship in 1901 and won for the first time the following year — since when they have been perpetually engaged in a bitter rivalry with neighbours, Penarol.

These clubs have dominated Uruguayan football, while both using the Estadio Centenario — scene of the recent Mundialito, and built of course for the 1930 World Cup — for their big matches, though each have their own modest stadium (in Nacional's case, the Parque Central).

The club have a tradition of intense loyalty from officials and players — the standard set by an early president, Abdon Porte, who, when he was voted out of the job, promptly committed suicide in the middle of the pitch!

CLUB NACIONAL DE FOOTBALL: Back row (left to right): Miguel Pereira, Rodolfo Rodriguez, Wilmar Cabrera, Denis Milar, Daniel Enriquez, Jose Moreira, Hector Molina, Victor Esparrago, Rogelio Ramirez, Juan Carlos Blanco. Front row (left to right): Oscar Aguirregaray, Alberto Bica, Jose Cabrera, Waldemar Victorino, Eduardo de la Pena, Arsenio Luzardo, Dardo Perez, Julio Cesar Morales.

Club Focus
NACIONAL
of Uruguay
by Keir Radnedge

Their contribution to Uruguayan football was, however, longer lasting! Nacional provided the backbone of the team who won two Olympic titles in 1924 and 1928 and then the first World Cup in 1930. Skipper and right back Jose Nasazzi and forwards Hector Scarone, Pedro Cea, Hector Castro and Pedro Petrone are still rated among the country's all-time greats.

Scarone was probably the best, a skilful all-round inside forward who was born in 1898 and who joined Nacional at 15 from Sportsman of Montevideo. Scarone made his international debut at 21, going on to win 64 caps despite spells in Spain with Barcelona and in Italy with Ambrosiana-Inter.

In fact Scarone, after coaching Real Madrid in the late 1940s, returned to Uruguay to pick up his playing career with Nacional in the first division at the age of 55 — not surprisingly a record. In the 1950s Nacional won the championship five times, to the delight of the fans, though in terms of success it still ranked behind the remarkable run from 1939 to 1943 in which they landed the league title five times on the run.

The star was an Argentine, Atilio Garcia, who was the league's leading scorer for seven years from 1938 to 1944. He wasn't the last Argentine to add skill and grace to their attack, either.

In the early 1950s, after the Columbia episode had been concluded, Nacional picked up the two-footed inside left, Jose Hector Rial, from Santa Fe. And Rial inspired Nacional to a famous victory against a collection of top South American and European teams in the 1953 Montevideo International Cup.

Another of Nacional's stars of the early 1950s would follow Rial to Real — Jose Santamaria, Nacional's No. 2 and centre back (under the Uruguayan numbering system). Santamaria was one of the stars of the 1954 World Cup in Switzerland as Uruguay vainly attempted to defend their crown. But later he would go not only to play for Spain but now of course to become their manager and plot his own World Cup attempt!

Nacional, through their reputation and their pull, have never been short of stars to fill the "fans' favourite" gap. Thus, after Santamaria's departure, the dominant role in defence was taken over by a polished, attacking left back in Emilio Alvarez, and new goalkeeper Roberto Sosa provided added security.

Sosa won 40 caps for Uruguay and played in the 1962 World Cup. But his international reputation suffered through the long-time dominance of Penarol's better-known Luis Maidana.

Sosa and Alvarez were key men, therefore, by the time the South American Club Cup was launched at the start of the 1960s. Nacional made their bow in 1962, losing to Penarol in the semi-finals. And when they first reached the final, in 1964, it was to lose to Independiente of Argentina. In 1967 they lost again at the last hurdle — this time in a play-off — to Racing of Buenos Aires, and there was no case of third time lucky when in 1969 Nacional went down to the notorious Estudiantes de la Plata.

Two years later, however, they at last broke their duck. Once more their rivals in the final were Estudiantes, but this time Nacional had their revenge.

Top scorer for three years in Uruguay after leaving River Plate where he made his reputation as one of the continent's most dangerous spearheads, Artime it was who scored the important second goal in Nacional's 2-0 play-off win over Estudiantes in Lima.

That qualified Nacional, of course, for the World Club Cup. But when Ajax said no, they were left with the unfashionable Greek opposition of the surprise European runners-up, Panathinaikos. Nacional won, but only just, by 3-2 on aggregate after an ill-tempered, tie.

THE SQUAD

Goalkeepers

RODOLFO RODRIGUEZ. Aged 24. Rodriguez was born in Montevideo and is Uruguay's No. 1, playing in the recent Mundialito/Gold Cup tournament. He played for Uruguay's victorious South American youth championship side in 1975 and made his league debut the following year. His agile performances against Internacional in the Libertadores final brought offers from several top Argentine and Brazilian sides.

Defenders

MIGUEL PEREIRA. Aged 26. Born in Artigas. A past member of the Uruguayan national squad.

JOSE HERMES MOREIRA. Aged 21. Right back. Played for Uruguay's South American youth champions side in 1979. Made his name as a striker with his previous club, Danubia, but was converted by Nacional coach Mujica. Has also played stopper and sweeper. Attracted a lot of attention during the Mundialito — in which he was sent off for scuffling with Italy's Antonio Cabrini.

JUAN CARLOS BLANCO. Aged 34. Sweeper. From Dolores. Helped Nacional to the world club title in 1971 and then moved to Spain. Played sweeper for seven years with Zaragoza before returning to Nacional. Uruguayan international — having made his debut back in 1966.

HUGO DE LEON. Aged 22. Stopper. Uruguay's new Footballer of the Year, thanks in the main to his performances in the Libertadores run. Strong and athletic — ideal for his role, which usually involves following the opposing centre forward over every blade of grass. Appeared set to join Gremio of Brazil, but a patch of poor form just before Christmas persuaded the Brazilians to delay completing the deal. Played in the Mundialito.

WASHINGTON GONZALEZ. Aged 24. Left back. Born in Florida (Uruguay). A South American junior champion in 1975, making his senior Uruguay debut a year later. Emerged as an iron-tackling defender during the Uruguayan European tour last spring. Another close-marking defender who likes to attack.

DANIEL ENRIQUEZ. Aged 22. Sweeper. Born Montevideo. Uruguayan youth international.

OSCAR AGUIRRAGARAY. Aged 21. Stopper. Born in Artigas, though family background in Basque. Joined Nacional a year ago.

Midfield

VICTOR ESPARRAGO. Aged 35 — club captain. Helped Uruguay to fourth place in the 1970 World Cup in Mexico and was a key player in the 1971 World Club Cup win. First played for Uruguay as a centre forward or outside left in 1969, but left in 1972 for Spain. Lifted the little-known Huelva club into the first division for the first time in their history but returned home to Nacional two years ago.

EDUARDO DE LA PENA. Aged 25. Tireless international who was a regular in the Mundialito. Born in Montevideo, and made his debut for Nacional four years ago. His main job is to be Esparrago's 'legs' — fetching, carrying and covering. Dangerous long-range shot.

ARSENIO LUZARDO. Aged 20. Born Treinta y Tres. Hit stardom in 1979 when his goal beat Argentina in the final of the South American youth championship, albeit played in the Centenario stadium. Now a full international, with a rasping shot.

DENIS MILAR. Aged 28. Born in Rocha. Played in Spain between 1974 and 1978. Made his name originally as a centre forward with the Liverpool club of Montevideo.

HECTOR MOLINA. Aged 21. Born Montevideo. Another member of the 1979 South American youth champions.

JOSE CABRERA. Aged 23. Born Buenos Aires, Argentina. The only foreigner in the squad — and so far a perpetual reserve.

Forwards

ALBERTO BICA. Aged 22. Outside right, born in Montevideo. A Nacional youth product. Played for both Uruguay's youth and senior sides in 1977. Very fast, ideally suited to Nacional's counter-attacking system.

WALDEMAR VICTORINO. Aged 28. Centre forward, born in Montevideo. Took over the mantle of Uruguay's leading domestic goal-scorer when Penarol's Fernando Morena left for Spain. Was the league's leading marksman during Nacional's recent championship win. Scored the goal which beat Internacional in the recent Libertadores final. Eyed by several Italian and Spanish clubs. Led Uruguay's attack in the Mundialito.

DARDO PEREZ. Aged 19. Winger, born in Montevideo. Equally happy on either wing. Played in the Cannes youth tournament in 1979 and twice grabbed winning goals when called upon because of injuries or suspensions during the South American Club Cup run.

JULIO CESAR MORALES. Aged 35. Left winger, born in Montevideo. Hangs back in midfield to help organise the team. The third member of the victorious 1971 World Club Cup team still playing for Nacional — though he, too, has been abroad in between, playing for FK Austria of Vienna. Laid on both Uruguay's goals in the 2-0 Mundialito win over Holland. Was sent off in the first leg of the 1971 World Club Cup win.

World Club Cup Final. . . Nacional versus Nottingham Forest . . . Tokyo, February 11

Financial rewards important to South Americans

by Keir Radnedge

NACIONAL'S appearance in the World Club Cup Final on February 11 in Tokyo is appropriate — for it was the Uruguayans who first suggested the challenge series.

Or rather, the Uruguayan federation persuaded the South American confederation, Conmebol, to start a competition similar to Europe's Champions' Cup — so that an eventual 'world' title could be decided.

The attraction was, to a large extent, financial. For a European club to win the Champions' Cup is the biggest key to the high cash guarantees to be obtained from friendlies; but for the South Americans, the world title has always been paramount.

And that is why the competition is still in existence. If it had been left to the Europeans the idea would have fallen by the wayside long ago. Instead the South Americans have pushed and pushed, and even accepted Europe's runners-up as opponents rather than scrap the concept.

The South American Club Cup — the Copa Libertadores — was first open to champion clubs only. Later it was extended to include runners-up or winners of a designated qualifying tournament. In fact, that was how Nacional got into the 1980 Libertadores contest.

In Uruguay an end-of-season six-team play-off is held between the year's leading clubs to decide on the Libertadores entrants. Penarol, who had won the year's two major prizes, hit a slump at the wrong time and Nacional and Defensor went into the Cup!

The World Club Cup rules have varied over the years. At first the competition was to be decided on a league-point system, with a play-off in the country who had staged the second leg, if the teams were all-square. Later this was demonstrated as totally unfair, and goal aggregate decided.

The precedent for a one-match decider was set in 1973 when Independiente of Argentina were so desperate to compete they agreed to play European runners-up Juventus (Ajax declined) at the hardly-neutral Rome Olympic stadium.

Against all the odds Independiente won — by 1-0.

The fact remains that the violence which scarred the meetings in the late 1960s did more than anything to scare off the Europeans, who preferred to create their own SuperCup — meaning in turn far fewer travel problems in a busy season.

Only once in the past nine years have the actual European champions taken part — and then Bayern Munich of West Germany beat Cruzeiro of Brazil 2-0, 0-0 in 1976. Indeed, so little did the competition come to mean in Europe, that all the South Americans' cajoling failed to produce any sort of a match in both 1975 and 1978.

1960: Real Madrid beat Penarol (Uruguay) 0-0, 5-1.

The first leg took place on a quagmire of a pitch in Montevideo's Centenario stadium, before a soaking wet 80,000 capacity crowd. It had been raining heavily for two days beforehand and the conditions aided Madrid's containment operation.

Penarol might have had two penalties early on, once when Carlo Borges was 'taken out' by Zarrago, then when Marquitos seemed to trip Hohberg. But referee Praudade of Argentina was unmoved by the roar of the crowd.

Tensions increased towards the end when the referee sorted out a touchline slanging match between the coaches — Hector Scarone of Penarol, and Miguel Munoz of Madrid — and both goalkeepers, Luis Maidana and Rogelio Dominguez, excelled themselves in keeping clean sheets.

The return, before 125,000 in Madrid, witnessed a massacre. Madrid's Ferenc Puskas scored three goals in the first nine minutes and the late Chus Herrera grabbed a fourth just before half-time. Francisco Gento made it five in the 52nd minute, and a Penarol sadly missing injured midfield general Nestor Goncalves gained only a 71st-minute Borges consolation.

1961: Penarol beat Benfica 0-1, 5-0, 2-1.

Penarol took their revenge, but only after a 60th-minute Mario Coluna goal in Lisbon gave the Portuguese first leg advantage. Benfica were without key defender Germano, who was injured, for the return in Montevideo and by the 28th minute Jose Sasia and Peruvian left-winger Joya (two) had earned Penarol a play-off on the same pitch two days later.

Benfica, in desperation, flew out their new sensation Eusebio for the play-off. But though he scored with a typical 30-yard scorcher in the 11th minute, Sasia replied with a double (the first a penalty) to provide Uruguay's first World Club Champions.

1962: Santos beat Benfica 3-2, 5-2.

Santos were everyone's unofficial world champions long before this duel. The first leg was played in Rio's 200,000-capacity Maracana and while the brilliant Pele scored twice for Santos, Benfica hit back bravely through the Angolan, Santana, to go down only 3-2.

That gave their players, officials and fans a false sense of optimism for the return. Pele rose to new heights, added a further three goals to the two he had grabbed in Rio and helped lay on the others for Coutinho and the cannonball-shot left winger, Pepe.

This time even Eusebio was powerless.

1963: Santos beat Milan 2-4, 4-2, 1-0.

Santos came to San Siro for the first leg without centre back and 1962 World Cup skipper Mauro and suffered badly in attack where Pele was brilliantly policed by Giovanni Trapattoni. Even so, he managed to score both Santos goals, one from a penalty. Yet it was Pele's 1962 World Cup deputy, Amarildo, who got two for Milan, the Italians' other scorers being Trapattoni and Bruno Mora.

At home, in Rio, though Santos had Mauro back, both midfield driving force Zito and Pele were injured. And it looked all over when, after 16 minutes, Milan led 2-0 through another Brazilian, Jose Altafini, and Mora.

But Santos fought back in the second half. Pepe thumped a free kick past the previously concussed goalkeeper, Ghezzi, and them Almir, Pele's deputy who had lately returned home after an unhappy season in Italy with Genoa, equalised. Lima beat Ghezzi from 25 yards, and Pepe belted in another free kick . . . and it was back to Maracana for the play-off.

This was the time and place when, for the first time, the World Club Cup turned ugly.

The 165,000 crowd jeered the Italians from the outset. Both sides became frustrated at the lack of openings and tempers soon frayed. The Italians argued ceaselessly with referee Juan Brozzi of Argentina (later struck off the international lists) and eventually private scuffles burst out into the open.

In the 34th minute Milan sweeper and skipper Cesare Maldini flattened Almir and was sent off — the first player to suffer that indignity in the competition — before Dalmo converted the penalty for the only goal.

That wasn't all. Just before half-time Almir kicked goalkeeper Balzarini and the Italian had to be carried off to have 10 stitches in his head and three in his hand. Three minutes afterwards, Ismael of Santos attacked Amarildo, and was sent to join Maldini.

1964: Internazionale beat Independiente (Arg) 0-1, 2-0, 1-0.

Nothing could deter this pair their bite at the cherry, with the first leg in Buenos Aires. The game was called the 'anti-match' since both teams were, in their respective continents, leading the defensive revolution.

The Argentines were reduced to ten men by an injury to full back Tomas Rolan in the 33rd minute, but won with a lucky goal in the 57th. Mario Rodriguez was the scorer. Though his shot was tame it crept over the line because goalkeeper Giulip Sarti, perhaps distracted by the in-rushing Pedro Prospitti, let the ball out of his hands. Brazilian referee Marques accepted the linesman's view that the ball was over the line before Sarti had clawed it back.

San Siro was far from full — 51,000 fans turned up — for the second leg, in which Inter duly took their revenge. Sandro Mazzola and Mario Corso scored the goals inside 38 minutes and Independiente showed the wrong sort of fight in reply — right back Roberto Ferreiro being sent off by Hungarian referee Geroe in the 75th minute.

Three days later the teams met again — this time, for the first time, on a comparatively neutral pitch, in Madrid. The locals gave all their vocal support to the Argentines and in the 85th minute thought their backing had paid off when right winger Raul Bernao got the ball into the net.

Instead he was ruled offside and, in streaming rain, Corso made Inter world champions with ten minutes remaining in extra time.

1965: Internazionale beat Independiente 3-0, 0-0.

A repeat — but this time the first leg in Milan, with the Spanish forward Joaquin Peiro and Mazzola (two) finding Independiente far less resistant in defence than a year before.

In the Avallaneda stadium in Buenos Aires, however, the Argentines threw everything at the Italians . . . stones, bottles, sticks.

In that bitterly unpleasant atmosphere — Inter coach Helenio Herrera suffered a head injury from a missile — Independiente tried their best to turn the tie around. Several times they hit the posts and bar and there were a host of corners and goalmouth scrambles. But with Sarti making up for his previous year's blunder, Inter retained their title.

1966: Penarol beat Real Madrid 2-0, 2-0.

Penarol's coach was now Roque Maspoli — manager of Uruguay for the recent Mundialito — and only Goncalves and the Ecuadorian centre forward Spencer survived from the 1960 clash with Madrid. Spencer it was who caused all the damage in Montevideo. He scored both goals — one in each half — and so teased Madrid that Pachin was sent off for fouling him, by referee Vicuna.

Madrid had Gento, injured for the first leg, back for the return. And his influence was expected to help Madrid take the tie to a play-off in Lausanne. However it was in defence that Madrid needed help. Their first misunderstanding culminated in Pedro Rocha converting a penalty, and it was that man Spencer — the 11th of 13 sons! — who wrapped it all up with his third goal of the tie before half-time.

Penarol had their revenge.

1967: Racing Buenos Aires beat Celtic 0-1, 2-1, 1-0.

The most infamous tie of all, further souring European-South American footballing relations which had sunk to an all-time low after the controversies of the 1966 World Cup.

The first leg was comparatively painless, with a lone goal from skipper Billy McNeill (now Celtic's manager) being enough to win in Scotland. But all the trouble was at the other end — starting even in the warm-up before the return, when a missile laid out Celtic goalkeeper Ronnie Simpson.

John Fallon replaced him for a match Racing won 2-1 even though Tommy Gemmell had actually dared put Celtic into a 22nd-minute lead, from a penalty after goalkeeper Mario Cejas brought down Jimmy Johnstone.

However Rafo equalised and Cardenas grabbed an equaliser just after the interval and the scene was set for the Montevideo massacre.

Cardenas scored the only goal, after 56 minutes, but that was a rare moment of football during a sad 90 minutes in which the players appeared more concerned with settling the scores which had built up over the previous two games.

Paraguayan referee Rodolfo Osorio ordered off six players, including Celtic's Johnstone, Bobby Lennox, John Hughes and Bertie Auld — though Auld ignored the order and, since the game was almost over, the referee overlooked the fact that he stayed on the pitch!

1968: Estudiantes de la Plata (Arg) beat Manchester United 1-0, 1-1.

Animosity from the previous year spilled over — and the fine difference that United were an English, and not a Scottish, club was lost on the Argentine fans.

Also, it was lost on Estudiantes, the most infamously unpleasant side to emerge from South America — physical, violent and totally, tactically, provocative. United held their tempers remarkably. But if they won the peace they lost the war, for a goal headed in from a corner, by Conigliaro, was enough for Estudiantes.

Referee Sosa Miranda was no favourite of United's. He disallowed a 38th-min 'goal' by David Sadler, then sent off Nobby Stiles ten minutes from time for a gesture at a linesman who had wrongly flagged him offside. Stiles had played most of the game with a gash over his left eye after being butted by Carlos Bilardo, while Bobby Charlton needed three stitches in his leg after being 'raked' by Carlos Pachame.

The return was a poor game. A goal in five minutes from Vernon knocked the stuffing out of United. They equalised eventually through Willie Morgan, but there were more expulsions — for George Best and defender Medina after a scuffle.

1969: Milan beat Estudiantes 3-0, 1-2.

This time Estudiantes got their come-uppance, but hardly surprisingly they didn't go down graciously. Ironically all Milan's first-leg goals in San Siro came from South Americans, two by the Brazilian Angelo Sormani and the third from the Franco-Argentine, Nestor Combin.

Combin had a terrible time in the return. Aguirre Suarez, one of Estudiantes' noted hatchet men against United, broke Combin's nose with a blow of the elbow — and later Combin was threatened with imprisonment for not having undergone his Argentine military service!

Among other vicious incidents on the pitch Poletti, the Argentines' goalkeeper, committed an awful foul on the Milan winger, Prati, kicking him in the back as he lay injured. Argentine president Ongania was so incensed by the violence of his own men that he had Aguirre Suarez, Poletti and Manera all

● *Continued on page 39*

WORLD CLUB CUP FINAL
Tokyo, February 11
Nottingham Forest v Nacional (Uruguay)

THE PATH TO THE FINAL

Forest: 1979-80 Champions' Cup — 2-0, 1-1 v Oesters Vaxjo — 2-0, 2-1 v Arges Pitesti — 0-1, 3-1 v Dynamo E. Berlin — 2-0, 0-1 v Ajax Amsterdam — 1-0 v Hamburg (Final in Madrid).

Nacional: 1980 Copa Libertadores — 1st rnd group: Nacional 1, Defensor (Uru) 0 — Oriente Petrolero (Bol) 1, Nacional 3 — The Strongest (Bol) 3, Nacional 0 — Defensor 0, Nacional 3 — Nacional 5, Oriente Petrolero 0 — Nacional 2, The Strongest 0. Semi-final group: O'Higgins (Ch) 0, Nacional 1 — Olimpia (Par) 0, Nacional 1 — Nacional 1, Olimpia 1 — Nacional 2, O'Higgins 0. Final: 0-0, 1-0 v Internacional Porto Alegre (Brz).

PROBABLE TEAMS

Forest: Peter Shilton — Viv Anderson, Larry Lloyd, Kenny Burns, Frank Gray — John McGovern, Martin O'Neill, Raimondo Ponte, John Robertson — Ian Wallace, Trevor Francis.

Nacional: Rodolfo Rodriguez — Jose Moreira, Hugo De Leon, Juan Carlos Blanco, Washington Gonzalez — Victor Esparrago, Eduardo De la Pena, Arsenio Luzardo — Alberto Bica, Walde mar Victorino, Julio Csar Morales.

At press time it was not clear whether defender De Leon's transfer to Gremio of Brazil would be further delayed, as Nacional hoped, until after Tokyo. Midfielder De la Pena faced a race against time to be fit for Tokyo after suffering a leg injury in the Gold Cup Final in Montevideo.

Eduardo de la Pena, Nacional midfielder and a Uruguayan international.

Player Portrait on Peter Shilton by Keir Radnedge

THE MA UPSET

"EVERYONE was worried about my size. I had to do stretching exercises, hanging from the bannister while my mother pulled my legs and put weights on my feet . . ."

Thus the dedication of a star-to-be; thus, also, the demands made by today's professional football.

The star-to-be was the very young Peter Shilton. And another tale — in his own words — from his apprenticeship reveals a further facet of the single-mindedness needed by all those who would aim for the top.

"On the estate where I grew up," Shilton recalled some years later, "we lived over my parents' grocery shop and there was a club nearby. The noise at coming-out time used to wake me, so we moved to a quieter house. You see, I was at school then but also training two nights a week, so I needed my undisturbed nights!"

It has all paid off to the extent that Shilton is now popularly held to be England's first £1,000-a-week footballer. But while the Nottingham Forest goalkeeper's dedication in legendary, there are one or two myths which have never been quite fully exploded.

The one relates to his early days as reserve at Leicester to the great Gordon Banks, England's 1966 World Cup goalkeeper. It was always a favourite story that Banks had taken the boy Shilton under his wing, nursing him and coaching him in the ways of the six-yard box.

In fact Banks didn't come into the Shilton story until comparatively late. The man who really mattered, early on, was George Dewis, a one-time Leicester centre forward who was third team coach at the club when Shilton came along.

Shilton had turned up on the doorstep at the age of only 10 to ask for a trial. He was a goalkeeper more by accident than design. At school he had found all the other positions in his class team filled. The only vacancy was for a goalkeeper — so that's where he went, just to get a game.

And from the first game his ambition remained firm: to play professional football. He had been born on September 18, 1949 in Leicester which meant it was June 1965 before he left school and could join the groundstaff. But already he'd been training and had been marked out as a future star — which is where Dewis came in.

"For five years," Shilton would recall, "he trained me for an hour and a half every Tuesday and Thursday. He taught me how to get up for high balls, quick reactions, the lot. He gave me the real basis of the job. Eventually I was training alongside Gordon Banks and he helped smooth away the rough edges and taught me the finer points.

"But the real credit for encouragement must go to my mother and father, and then to George Dewis."

By the time he signed for Leicester as an apprentice, Shilton had already been capped four times as an England schoolboy, and appeared at Wembley — the first time he'd seen the place — against Scotland boys.

For years that remained the highlight of his career — though this proceeded at such a pace that moments to rival that would soon start piling up.

For many young goalkeepers the prospect of being reserve to Banks, then not only England's No 1 but regarded as perhaps the best in the world, might have seemed a dead-end way to begin a career. But Shilton made headlines from the start.

He was just 16 years 288 days when he made his League debut, in a 3-0 win over Everton on May 4, 1966, and a year later manager Matt Gillies was so confident about Shilton's potential that Banks was sold to Stoke for what now seems a paltry £52,500.

The Leicester fans weren't so sure about the move.

At the start of the 1967-68 season they were decidedly cool towards the new boy, and were quick to seize on any hesitation or mishandling. Not that there were many. Shilton had long since began the meticulous programme designed to eliminate mistakes from his game.

After each game the young Shilton would write a report on his own performance, even illustrating any of his errors with diagrams. Then, in training, he'd nag his team-mates into putting in some extra recreating the situations until he'd got his handling, his reflexes, his judgment and his angles secure.

"Gordon Banks gave me heaps of advice," he said, "but I am the only one who can get my game right."

But perhaps nothing did as much to swing the Leicester fans behind him as a remarkable goal in October, 1967. That day Leicester were in unstoppable form against Southampton at The Dell, and Shilton even managed to get his name on the scoresheet when a 100-yard punt caught opposite number Forsyth napping!

A couple of months later and the publicity train had caught up with him. A brilliant display against Tottenham had several newspaper reporters talking in comparisons with the late Frank Swift.

Arsenal and Liverpool were sufficiently impressed to make tentative offers, and have them rejected out of hand. Gillies hadn't sold one goalkeeper to sell another. He had great hopes for his Leicester team, with this Tarzan of a goalkeeper.

But Gillies's days were numbered. In December 1968 he was sacked and a few days later Shilton handed in a transfer request after being on the wrong end of a 7-1 defeat by Everton.

"I have played my heart out for Leicester," said Shilton, still only 19, remember. "There comes a time, however, when sentiment must end and personal ambition take its course. I want to play for England and while these problems go on, and my confidence goes on suffering, my chances will disappear unless I move."

Gillies, though part of Leicester's immediate past, called on Shilton to advise him to think again. "A transfer could arrest, rather than further, your career," he said. But there was no turning back. Shilton had now embarked on a lengthy collision course with the club.

Leicester and Shilton reached the FA Cup Final that season — losing to Manchester City — but that wasn't the end of their disappointments. Despite the efforts of new manager Frank O'Farrell, they had also slipped into the Second Division — more fuel to Shilton's fire. He had now played for England under-23s and was about to taste the atmosphere of life in the full squad — albeit as a rushed, last-minute replacement for Banks on a tour to Central and South America.

Bank's father had died, and as he flew home so Shilton was hurrying in the opposite direction — at such a pace that there was no time to obtain a visa for Mexico, and Shilton entered the country thanks only to a special clearance order wired from the embassy in London.

Shilton now knew he was within range of a place in the England squad to defend the World Cup in Mexico the following summer. And his brilliant form in the run-up season provided a virtual guarantee of a place among the reserves.

But for all his ability, Leicester missed out on promotion and Shilton refused to sign a new contract at the season's end. He could read the papers — he knew that West Ham, Arsenal, Leeds and Manchester United would all have jumped at the chance of making him Britain's first £100,000 goalkeeper. O'Farrell wanted everything sorted out, for Shilton's own good and peace of mind, before England went off to the World Cup.

He was to be disappointed. Shilton, in turn, had demanded a four-year contract worth £25,000 — sounds ridiculous now, after a decade of inflation — but this time it was Leicester's turn to say No.

Not that this affected the image or the saves. Shilton by now owned his own sports goods wholesalers, two cars, a house in the Leicestershire hunt country, his own greyhound, a share in a racehorse, and was earning around £120 a week. Big money.

Not only that, but in the autumn he made his full England debut, at Wembley against East Germany. England won 3-1 to mark a poignant anniversary: exactly 17 years before the Hungarians had scored that famous 6-3 win at Wembley.

Shilton's England potential looked assured. But the situation at Leicester was far from secure. O'Farrell left for Manchester United, and Jimmy Bloomfield took over. Virtually the first thing he had to do was deal with another Shilton transfer demand. But Leicester were now back in the First Division and Bloomfield persuaded his goalkeeper that great things lay ahead.

That didn't stop transfer talk. Once it was Derby who were supposed to be interested, then Arsenal again. Soon after that flurry had died down, in November, there appeared on the scene a name with whom Shilton's has become inseparable — at least in international terms . . . Ray Clemence.

Shilton, following Gordon Bank's eye injury in a car crash, looked well placed to become England's long-term No 1 goalkeeper. But on the eve of the World Cup tie with Wales he was injured. Clemence made his England debut and though Shilton soon was back in place, it is the Liverpool man who now has more than 50 caps to his name, around 20 clear.

At least there was no competition at Leicester and Shilton appeared

AN WHO WAS BY HIS SIZE

set for life. He even used those words himself.

"There was a time," he had said, "not that long ago, when I was far from happy with the way things were going. I had nagging doubts about whether Leicester could be successful. These doubts are gone now. Leicester have been moving forward for the last couple of years and we've got the ability to challenge the best."

Now married to Sue, with a small son, famous through the League for his smart all-white goalkeeping kit, Shilton was nevertheless about to enter a two-year period of uncertainty.

It began in November 1973, when Poland came to Wembley to snatch the draw which put England out of the World Cup qualifiers. Shilton took a lot of stick afterwards for being late in going down over the Jan Domarski shot which did the damage.

Then, the following summer, when Shilton might have been playing in the finals in West Germany, he was instead about to launch himself into a four-month dispute with Leicester.

Once again the vultures circled: Arsenal, Everton, Coventry, Derby and Leeds — in the shape of their big-spending new manager, Brian Clough . . . But soon *he* had more on his mind than transfer deals. And in the end it was, surprisingly, Stoke who landed Shilton for £340,000, a British record for a goalkeeper.

"I couldn't afford not to sign — they offered me almost double," Shilton told friends. Overnight he had become Britain's first £20,000-a-year footballer.

But for all the money, Stoke was hardly the place for Shilton to further his international ambitions. Ray Clemence established himself, thanks to the security of Liverpool's fellow defenders, as England's first-choice. And Shilton became so dispirited with being perpetually named as reserve by Don Revie that in May 1976 he walked out on England's squad on the eve of the home internationals.

"I've hardly had a look-in since Ray took over on that European tour two years ago," complained Shilton. "Ray is a great bloke and we get on well. But it's hard to be a permanent reserve. If I were an outfield player another place could always be found. But there's room for only one goalkeeper . . ."

The future looked even gloomier in the summer of 1977. Stoke were relegated from the First Division. Ironically Shilton's presence had ensured that only six teams (!) had better defensive records. But on the other hand, 28 goals for in 42 games was a pitiful total and, sandwiched between Stoke and Spurs, down Stoke went.

Shilton, however, stayed up . . .

Clough, foiled before during his spells first at Derby then Leeds, this time secured Shilton for his promoted Nottingham Forest at a knock-down £270,000.

He would prove a bargain. And the rest is history: the 1978 championship, the two European Cups, the two League Cups. And if, on rare occasions such as last season's League Cup Final against Wolves, Shilton has made the occasional blunder, then Forest still have no cause for complaint.

It was his inspirational brilliance which saw Forest hang on to that 1-0 goal lead against Hamburg in Madrid last season; and many who were present when Shilton produced four staggering saves to defy Czechoslovakia, on the Wembley ice in November 1978, wonder how Ron Greenwood ever had the nerve to tell Shilton he was going back to Clemence for England's next game.

When Shilton was still making his youthful impression he was once bold enough to say: "All the work I've put in has been aimed at making me the best goalkeeper of all, and that people should actually say it."

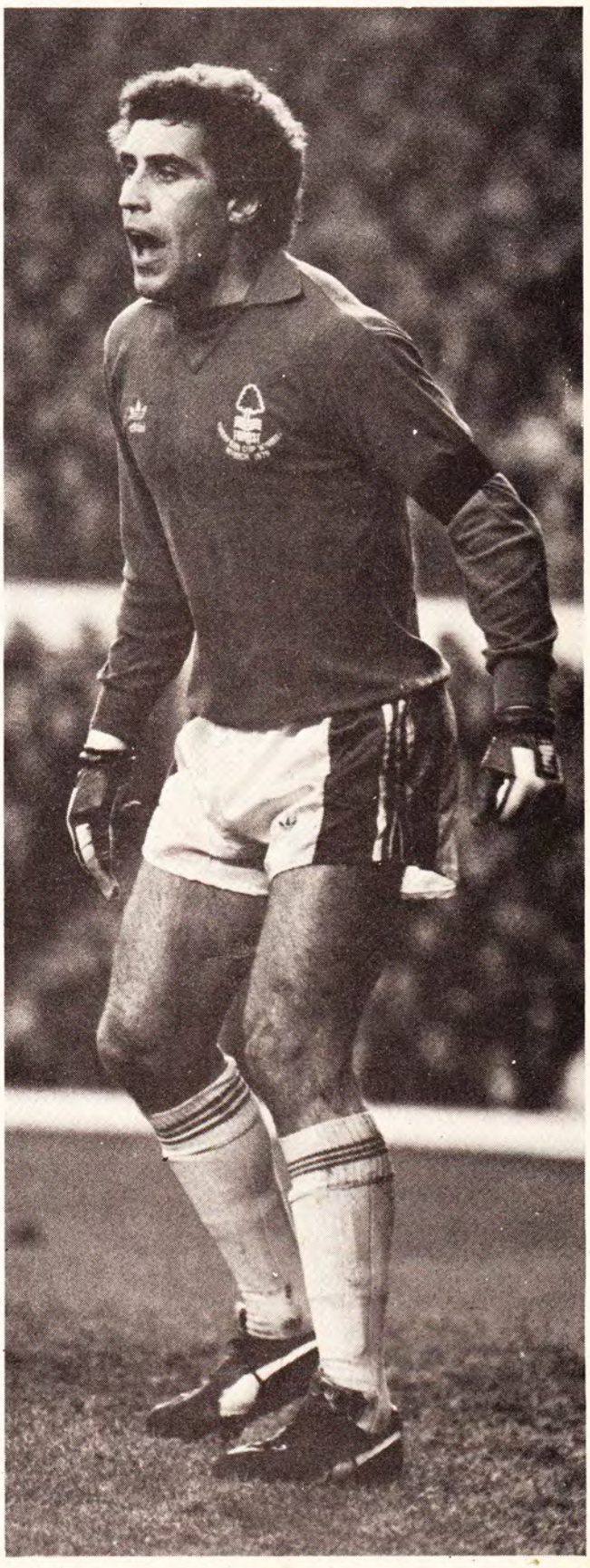
He's achieved just that. For on the day he signed for Forest, Clough said: "People have been saying that £270,000 is far too much. But they don't understand. We're getting the best!"

There's nothing like that on-top-of-the-world feeling. Forest appreciate that all the more after their recent sticky patch, with elimination from Europe and defeat in the Super Cup.

Even Shilton saw a rare sign of the way the wind was blowing in the FA Cup third round tie against Bolton. Forest were held 3-3 at home in a gale so strong that, incredibly, it once blew a Shilton goal-kick back into his own penalty area!

But Shilton needn't worry too much. He's still only 31 and these days, as outfield players grow ever younger, goalkeepers it seems are more than ever giving *anno domini* a run for their money.

Having started in the League at 16, Peter Shilton has been around a long while. The way he's been playing, he'll be with us a long time yet.



SOUTH AMERICA by Eric Weil

Third championship for Rosario Central

ROSARIO CENTRAL won the Argentime national championship for the third time (previous wins 1971/3) to become leading winners with Independiente (1967/77/78) and Boca Juniors (1969/70/76). The other five titles were won by River Plate (1975/79), San Lorenzo (1972/74) and Velez Sarsfield (1968).

The tournament showed the continually improving form of non-first division teams from the provincial leagues, specially Cordoba from where two clubs not in the first division qualified for the eight-team finals — Instituto and semi-professional Racing. Instituto did it for the second year running and thus qualified for a place in the first division just as another Cordoba club, Talleres, had done the year before, while Racing Cordoba were the real revelation as they reached the final.

For once all final round games — played on a two-legged k.o. basis — ended in clean-cut goals aggregate victories without the need to fiddle around with away goals counting double or extra time, but what spoilt it all was that national team players were taken from their clubs for these vital games to prepare for the "Gold Cup" tournament in Montevideo. Small wonder therefore that first division champions River Plate and Argentinos Juniors failed to get past the first hurdle.

River Plate, without Fillol, Passarella, Tarantini, Luque and Diaz and a sixth first-teamer, J. Lopez, who was injured, managed to just beat Rosario's Newell's Old Boys 3-2 in the home leg when young fourth choice centre-forward Gordon came on after half-time to replace injured Heredia and score twice. But fate caught up with them in Rosario when leading 2-1 (and 5-3 on aggregate) after 32 minutes when experienced reserve 'keeper Landaburu was injured and had to be replaced by an inexperienced youngster from a junior division. Shortly after they were left with 10 men when Gonzalez was sent off and this was even too much for the strongest squad in the country as they went down 6-2 and 8-5 on aggregate.

In Cordoba, significantly, the gate was more than that at the other three matches put together as Instituto beat Independiente 2-1, but the latter dramatically turned the tables at home when they beat their rivals 5-1 (aggregate 6-3) with Uruguayan winger Alzamendi, who had already played in Independiente's title-winning teams of 1977 and 1978, being unstoppable and scoring twice while the Cordoba team had two players sent off to Independiente's one.

Argentinos Juniors had few options in attack without Maradona and went out to Racing Cordoba on a 4-2 aggregate (1-1, 3-1), while Rosario Central did not have it all their own way against Union Santa Fe whom they beat 2-0 at home with goals in the last ten minutes when the latter had a man less on the field. In Santa Fe, Central hung on to lose 2-1 and win on aggregate.

The semi-finals opened surprisingly one-sided with Racing beating Independiente 4-0 in Cordoba and Rosario Central gaining a 3-0 lead against town rivals Newell's Old Boys which held little scope for the second legs.

Independiente tried as they scored five at home, including a brilliant hat-trick from Alzamendi — who mistakenly played too far back in the first leg — but Racing top scorer, Ballejo also got a hat-trick in an eight-goal thriller and Racing went through to the final on a 7-5 aggregate. Central, playing more defensively, eventually had veteran goal-keeper Carnevali to thank for keeping their defeat down to 1-0 which gave them a 3-1 passage into the final. Carnevali was replacing Ferrero who was sent off and suspended in the previous round and has now been transferred to Mexican club, Cruz Azul.

One-sided

And the finals also opened one-sided as Central won the home leg 5-1, making the title's destination virtually a foregone conclusion. Racing tried, but their ample superiority only gave them a 2-0 home win against a naturally devensive-minded Central. Actually both teams, without playing much good football, showed the same degree of superiority in their respective home games, but the psychological advantage of winning the first leg counted as Racing naturally played more nervously as the minutes ticked by in the second leg.

Rosario Central defender Bauza, just included in the list of players who cannot be transferred abroad so as to be ready for national team duty, was the team's leading scorer, mostly from penalties, but more about him and the team next month.

The year was notable for financial problems at big clubs:

Popular River Plate, the first division champions, show a loss over the year of 1.5 million dollars, leaving them with debts of 3.5 million dollars and that does not take into account the 14.25 million dollars they owe the government for the remodelling of their stadium for the 1978 World Cup finals which they should have already started paying back.

No less popular Boca Juniors' debt has been published as three million dollars and they had the biggest gates during the first division championship. Recently a butcher and a chemist would not give them any more credit, according to coach Rattin, and one day at their training camp they could not get either meat or vitamins for the players.

. . . And San Lorenzo owed players months of salaries, fans had to club together to get them towels and soap to clean up after matches and jerseys to play in.

Now new committees have been voted in at Boca and San Lorenzo. The former have already signed former player Marzolini as manager/coach to replace another former player, the famous Rattin who had already signified his intention of leaving at the end of the season. Boca Juniors also placed 12 players with first division experience on the free transfer list.

While transfer activity was not due to start until players re-started training early in the new year — the new season was scheduled to start on February 22 — the "musical chairs" moves of coaches are already on the way (about which more next month). But meanwhile rumours have started again about a Maradona transfer.

His small club, Argentinos Juniors, hurt financially and sportingly by not being able to use the player for the national championship final round, feel they cannot afford to keep him. In August they were granted a loan by the FA to sign a new contract with the player and they could not pay back the first instalment.

Statistically, the season's 552 games in both championships (first division and national) brought 1,467 goals at the good average of 2.6 per game — Maradona was top scorer in both championships with a total of 42. There were 203 penalties awarded (Rosario Central 19) of which 147 (72 per cent) were converted (Rosario Central 17), 31 saved (Union's Pumpido three, all during the first division) and 25 missed (Independiente six of 17) while 251 players were sent off. Relegated All Boys led with 21 although they did not play in the national championship, but players get sent off at the second warning (yellow card) and frequently for minor offences.

In Chile

COBRELOA THIRD TIME LUCKY

Cobreloa, the provincial team from the mining town of Calama, promoted to the first division for the first time only three years ago and runners-up in 1978 and 1979, finally lifted the title at the third attempt, but they have had stronger teams — and so have their closest rivals as this season's championship showed a decline in standards.

After a close fight with Universidad de Chile all season, Cobreloa won the title by three points as relegation-bound Lota Schwager held Universidad to a 1-1 draw in the next to last match — with a disputed penalty which, following TV replays, is still the cause for heated arguments — and then lost 3-0 to Cobreloa on the last day.

In the end bonus points obtained in a pre-season tournament did not affect the first division championship. The top three had one point each and newly-promoted Iquique, with two, would have been involved in a relegation play-off with or without them. At press time the second to fith-placed teams — Universidad de Chile, Colo Colo, Concepción and O'Higgins — were playing-off for the second Libertadores Cup place. The bottom four were automatically relegated — Coquimbo, Lota Schwager, Wanderers and Green Cross — to be replaced by promotion winners San Luis and Nublense as the first division has been reduced from 18 to 16 clubs.

Meanwhile the third and fourth in the second division (Santiago Morning, Deportivo La Serena) were playing-off with the 13th and 14th in the first division (Aviacion, Iquique) for two first division places.

In spite of a 2.6 goals per game average in the championship, clubs had few attacking ideas, lacked strength (in marking and shooting) and fitness and tactical variations, generally showing resistance to assimilating new techniques. In spite of this, gates have increased and clubs make money but spend it badly — too much on getting and keeping top stars — which resulted in last season's financial scandals at popular Colo Colo about which a lot has been written in previous issues. Responsible are inexperienced club officials which is the same story all over South America.

Yet Chilean clubs should not have this problem. Many are backed by wealthy foreign communities — Palestino, Union Española, Audax Italiano — or industries (Cobreloa, Lota Schwager) and universities (Universidad Catolica, Universidad de Chile). Cobreloa's cash comes from payments deducted from miners pay packets.

In Colombia

ATLETICO JUNIOR FOR THE SECOND TIME

Atletico Junior, from Barranquilla, won the professional championship for the second time (previous win 1977) in a four-team final round in which they finished their six games unbeaten.

Three of the four clubs in the final round — in which six of 12 games were drawn and the others decided by one-goal margins — are under Argentine coaches. Jose Varacka is in charge of champions Junior, Edilberto Righi at vice-champions Deportivo Cali and Osvaldo Zubeldia at Nacional.

Frictions

Close games naturally produced frictions and Cali had four men sent off but still drew with Nacional (who had one off), but it spoilt their chances as the four could not play in the next game when they were held at home (2-2) by Junior who made sure of the title. Nacional, meanwhile, threatened to withdraw just as they had done the year before, because they felt referees were treating them unfairly.

Atletico Junior, who won the season's opening tournament to qualify for the final round, but then did badly in the second tournament, have a good defence and are weak in attack, finishing the long season with 20 wins, 22 draws, 17 defeats and a 64-56 goals record in 59 games. Overall, gates have been dropping at the same time as playing standards. Clubs have no money and continue to rely on second-rate players from abroad — mostly Argentines — to draw the crowds.

ELSEWHERE . . .

IN PARAGUAY, Olimpia retained the championship by beating Cerro Porteno 2-0 in the second play-off between winners of the season's two tournaments after the first match had been drawn 0-0.

Olimpia have won the title 26 times, followed by Cerro Porteño 19, Guarani and Libertad 8, Nacional 6, Sportivo Luqueño 2 and Presidente Hayes 1 . . . Later Olimpia officials said they would not release their players for the national team preparing for World Cup qualifying games if former Brazilian national coach Claudio Coutinho was signed as national coach.

They wanted their own former coach, Uruguayan Luis Cubillas, to be engaged, but he wanted to much and then signed for Uruguayan club Peñarol instead.

IN PERU, Sporting Cristal, with virtually an international line-up, had a seven-point lead in the championship before losing four of their last five matches to finish with a three-point lead which they took into the four-team (six-match) final round, but with three matches to go this has now been reduced to two points over Atletico Torino who were struggling to avoid relegation last season.

IN VENEZUELA, Estudiantes de Merida were easy winners of the championship final round — four points ahead of Portuguesa in spite of the latter's two bonus points obtained for winning the qualifying championship. Estudiantes finished their 10 games with an 8-1-1 record.

IN URUGUAY, Peñarol, although having a good number of players in the national team, won the Montevideo Cup tournament by beating Defensor 1-0 in the inter-section final.

National squad players preparing for the "Little World Cup" tournament did not play for their clubs and the season's first division champions, Nacional, with eight men in the squad, were never in contention . . . Adding points obtained in the season's three tournaments, Peñarol, Bella Vista, Defensor, Sud America, Wanderers and Cerro qualified for the final tournament to pick two teams to play in the next Libertadores Cup apart from Nacional who go in automatically as holders.

Ballejo (centre) top scorer of semi-professional Racing de Cordoba who are not in the first division, but reached the final of the Argentine national championship.

WILL IT CATCH ON AT LAST?

THE World Club Cup is taking a long time growing up, writes Keir Radnedge.

Europe's Champions' Cup, and the South American Copa Libertadores were instant hits. The competition, the adventure, and not least the financial potential, invested them with immediate appeal.

Not just to players and officials, but to fans.

Which is where the World Club Cup has always fallen short during its stormy 20 years. It's never caught on with the travelling supporter. Flying from London to Paris or Rome, or from Buenos Aires to Montevideo or Sao Paulo is possible for several thousand to establish an air bridge.

But flying half way round the world is a different matter. The cost for one game is prohibitive for all but the well-heeled.

And this being the case, it will be fascinating to see if officialdom's imaginative attempt to make up for the support gap – by taking this one Big Game to a developing country (in soccer terms), and timing the kick-off for midday on a public holiday to encourage a capacity attendance in the 75,000-seat Olympic stadium – will work.

If it does, then the World Club Cup could be in for a boom, at long last.

Toyota, the Japanese car firm, are putting up the cash to take the teams to Tokyo and pay them £75,000 for the privilege. There's no long-term deal. This is a one-off.

But, as a Toyota spokesman told me: "If the match is a big success then I suppose it's possible that could lead us into a five-year agreement, or something of the sort."

With £500,000-plus floating around in terms of sponsorship cash, gate receipts and television fees it's no wonder that FIFA, the European federation (UEFA) and the South Americans (CONMEBOL) hope that at last they have found – through the assistance of London promotions specialists West Nally – the magic formula to make the Cup a success.

In fact, in the fuss about the sponsorship and the venue, it's sometimes hard to remember that the World Club Cup is all about a simple football match: Nottingham Forest of England, against Nacional of Uruguay (Not Nationale *as Forest's own build-up publicity would have had their own fans believe).*

The event was launched in a huge stream of goodwill messages – on the one side from international football officials hoping they would not be providing an excuse for more inter-continental mayhem, from Toyota of course, and from the Japanese association (Nippon Skukyu Kyokai).

They've already had one "world" tournament – the youth championship won by Diego Maradona's Argentina in 1979. Reaction was mixed. Some 53,000 fans turned up for the final between the Argentines and Russia, but there was unrest about facilities provided for the competitors.

Argentina threatened to go home before they'd kicked a ball in anger.

At least this time, with only two teams and their entourages to worry about, there should be no such problem.

The Japanese lay claim to a football history longer than any other people, save the Chinese. For the land of the Rising Sun was also the home of Kemari, a football game recorded as early as 600 BC. But the modern game was introduced by an English teacher named Johns in the 1870s, at the Kogakuio school north of Tokyo.

The growth of the game led to the FA's foundation in 1921, and membership of FIFA in 1929. The mainstay of the association were the university teams – clubs from Tokyo, Keio, Waseda and Hiroshima were among early winners of the national championship, which had also begun in 1921.

After the second world war Japan were expelled from FIFA between 1946 and 1950 and despite a strong European influence which entered the administration in the 1960s – with a Japanese Football League, and the Emperor's Cup – the country is still without tangible international success.

The biggest success to date was third place in the 1968 Mexico Olympics, a success born of the work of the little German coach, Dettmar Cramer.

The outstanding player was a forward Kunishige Kamamoto, Japan's Player of the Year four times, but only one man has yet broken into European competition, Yasuhiko Okudera, who helped FC Köln to the West German double in 1977 and to the Champions' Cup semi-finals a year later . . .

Where they lost to Nottingham Forest.

That was 1978, the year Forest beat Malmö in the final. That autumn Forest showed no interest in the World Club Cup, despite the hints from Olimpia of Paraguay, the South American champions.

This season, of course, is rather different. Forest were eliminated from the Champions' Cup in the first round by CSKA Sofia, and a sticky patch in the championship left them very much outsiders in the race to the league crown.

It's academic to speculate whether they would have accepted the World Club Cup date had they been under tighter pressure in the league, and still in the Champions' Cup. After all, those have been the usual excuses from Forest and Liverpool (twice) before.

On the other hand, the prospect of £75,000 plus a share of the gate receipts and TV cash might make any club think twice – particularly when the fixture is placed in the 'dead' international month of February.

Forest have had other problems apart from general run of results. The achilles tendon injury Trevor Francis suffered last spring was one upset. But at least his goal-a-game return destroyed any fears of long-term harm to his confidence and career.

Manager Brian Clough has never been afraid to buy. The latest attacking additions of Peter Ward (Brighton) and Ian Wallace (Coventry) took his season's spending to around the £2 million mark.

Now Nacional could do with that sort of money!

A year ago they were in dire financial straights. Their victories last year, in the Libertadores and the Uruguayan league – which they won by a clear six points – lifted their heads back above water. For how long depends on the World Club Cup.

To win is more important – financially – to Nacional than to Nottingham. That's why no-one can help but worry that all the usual platitudes about sportsmanship and hands of friendship across the water may turn out to be worthless.

The history of the World Club Cup is littered with expulsions and punch-ups and missiles from the crowd. The international temperature has cooled since those vicious years of the late 1960s. And the neutral venue of Tokyo should keep the tension below boiling point.

But there will be plenty of critics of the deal.

The World Club Cup has never been overwhelmed by its friends. I've always backed the principle. I want to see the World Club Cup succeed.

Whether this is the right formula only time will tell. The only certainty is that, far more important that the sponsorship, or the hosts, or the organisers, the future of the World Club Cup depends on the quality of football provided.

A major attempt is being made to relaunch the competition. Football's worldwide image needs that attempt to succeed.

As to the likely world club champions . . . Nottingham may have the following Saturday's FA Cup date on their mind; Nacional face the problem of lack of competitive preparation. The league ended, after all, in October.

Uruguay's performances in the Mundialito – eight Nacional men featured in their squad – will provide wings of confidence. But who dare say they can put one over on Brian Clough?

Why bother with this Cup charade?

by Brian Glanville

IN Tokyo, on February 11, barring divine intervention, Nottingham Forest will be meeting Nacional of Uruguay for the Intercontinental Cup in Tokyo. The what? And Where? Yes, folks; the world club cup, as people once used to call it, played in Japan, where they have yet to produce a team capable of doing more than take a very honourable third place in an Olympic tournament. (Kamamoto, I remember you and I salute you; but Okudera apart, very little has come after you.)

While I am prepared to agree that this match has more of a rationale than many of those weird friendly games which Forest, for reasons never very clear to the outsider, tend to play amidst the burning sands of Arabia, it still seems an excrescence to me, and symptomatically it tells us much about the ills which are besetting the game.

First, poverty. Nacional, and Uruguayan football in general, are perpetually, desperately, in need of funds, so that games like this, however wantonly synthetic, however dreamed up and jacked up by commercial firms — such as Toyota — and advertising agencies, are manna from Heaven to them. By the same token, Boco Juniors, in 1973, were more than happy to come to Rome to play a one shot Final — instead of the traditional two legged one — against a Juventus team which comes from Turin, wouldn't come to Argentina, and in any case hadn't even won the European Cup; despite all the merry machinations of Solti and his friend Allodi.

Two years earlier, Nacional were again the South American representatives, playing Panathinaikos of Greece; who again were only the runners-up. Ajax very wisely wouldn't take part — when, through the greed of their players, they eventually did, Cruyff was so cruelly kicked that the ankle injury stayed with him for ages — but UEFA distinguished themselves by threatening to fine the Dutch club if it didn't take part. Not surprisingly, the threat was never implemented.

I shall not bore readers of WORLD SOCCER, well versed in the history of the game, with a recapitulation of all those fearful, fearsome, bruising games which have been spawned by the ghastly Intercontinental series; which long went without the recognition of FIFA, and certainly doesn't deserve it today.

Suffice it to recall the horrifying series between Celtic and Racing Club of Buenos Aires, which led to the felling of goalkeeper Ronnie Simpson with a missile before ever a ball was kicked in the second leg in Argentina; the washing of spittle from his hair by little Jimmy Johnstone in the play-off in Montevideo; the sending off of Celtic players such as John Hughes, who in his rage kicked the goalkeeper, and the pillorying of left-back Tommy Gemmell, who got away with kicking an opponent while the ball was dead and running away — so far as the referee was concerned — but not so far as world television was concerned. That happy little vignette was shown for years to come.

The following year, I was in Buenos Aires to see the savage treatment meted out by Estudiantes de la Plata to Manchester United. Nobby Stiles was headed above the eye, Bobby Charlton had his shin severely gashed, George Best simply gave up trying to play after twenty minutes because he knew it was physically dangerous.

Brian Clough, manager of Nottingham Forest.

In 1969, Milan were ill enough advised to beat Estudiantes in the first leg at San Siro. When they came to Buenos Aires, Estudiantes ran riot. Nestor Combin, their Argentine born centre-forward, had his nose broken by Aguirre with a blow of the elbow, while Pierino Prati was kicked in the back by the goalkeeper Poletti while he was sitting on the ground, having treatment. Then then President and military dictator of Argentina had three of the Estudiantes players flung into gaol.

Brian Clough himself has admitted that he is taking a risk. I myself wish he had only been as sensible as Bob Paisley of Liverpool when his team held the European title, and refused to take part. Nacional by all acounts are a very useful team, there is no reason to believe that they kicked their way to the South American title, and they have been in long, intense training for a game which matters so much more to them than it does to Forest.

But Forest are now landed with the burden of their hugely expensive stand and the interest charges it has generated; just as, in a much worse way, Chelsea were, One only hopes that Tottenham Hotspur will not stagger under the same burdens, now that they too are putting up a new stand on the site of the famous old one; at a tense and unpredictable economic time.

Should Spurs have shared with Arsenal, as some have suggested; just as Arsenal shared with Spurs during the war? The idea seems in retrospect a good one, though I am glad the idea of building a joint stadium for the two at Alexandra Park went to the winds. Here are two clubs which, however near they may be to one another, are vigorous enough, well enough run, to continue to flourish.

The trouble is — and one felt is poignantly during the surprisingly long interim period when the stand was abandoned yet still wholly intact — that these great building programmes were not undertaken at the time when they would have cost much less and been so much less crippling. But then our football clubs have never been very far sighted. They felt that the period of the book years, huge crowds and a derisory maximum wage, was going to last forever.

LEGAL technicalities have rescued the Italian players hauled up, and mostly guilty as hell, on charges of "bending" League games.

Most of them, not least Paolo Rossi — for whom the game-fixer Trinca seemed to retain a special odium — had suffered enough already at the hands of the football authorities.

The two year ban imposed on Rossi not only disgraced him as a public figure, but put him out of the Italian team for a Nations Cup which they might have won, had he only been playing.

In England, under similar circumstances, some twenty years ago, numerous players — among them three Sheffield Wednesday stars — went to prison. It seems to me that the two gamblers, Trinca and Cruciani, who actually had the nerve to claim that the players had defrauded them by agreeing to fix games which they then played properly, are very lucky to be still at large.

The lawyers defending the players relied on the legal argument that sporting fraud was not a crime; though the whisper was that even they did not expect to get away with it. Well, there we are. Not that one should be surprised at anything that happens in Italy in these sad days.

The fabric of the country seems to have rotted, scandal succeeds scandal, and by comparison with that of the Italian savings bank, that of the smuggling in of petrol without paying the full taxes, that of the misappropration of funds for Venice and for earthquake victims, perhaps this is very small beer. Nevertheless it leaves a vile taste behind, and one remembers especially the words of Giacomini, the young Milan manager: if you could see how the players rushed for the annual *panettoni*, the Christmas cake, you would not be surprised to see what they did when actual money was in question.

Yet I still believe Rossi is basically an honest, decent young man, guilty chiefly of light mindedness over the Perugia-Avellino game, when he allegedly said he didn't care if the game was fixed if he could score, as he did, two goals. I accept the view of those who point out that he has been ill treated for all his success, shipped round Italy from club to club like some gilded parcel.

NASL dispute continues

BARRING further court action on behalf of the Rochester Lancers, the North American Soccer League now seem likely to go with 21 teams in 1981. The Lancers, who joined the league in 1970, are in a complicated dispute with the league as to whether or not they will be allowed to operate in 1981 with the Lancers putting their case to the courts in New York State for a ruling.

Recently a court order restraining the NASL from drawing up a playing schedule without the Lancers was recinded thus allowing the league to proceed without the Rochester club, who in spite of this ruling, continue to dispute the case.

Before this ruling was handed down the Lancers were allowed to take part in the annual draft of college players and in the so-called "Dispersal Draft" of players from the Washington Diplomats and the Houston Hurricane the other two clubs that have folded.

A number of players from these two clubs were picked up before the dispersal draft, notably the talented Canadian defender Robert Iarusci, who returns to the New York Cosmos after two seasons with Washington. Another Canadian international, Carmine Marcantonio, moves from Washington to the new Montreal Manic club.

West German defender Gerd Zimmerman moves from Houston to the new Calgary Boomers and former Hungarian international Jozsef Horvath from Washington to San Jose. Juan Jose Lozano, who joined Washington from the Belgian club Beerschot, goes home to Spain to sign for Barcelona.

On the indoor scene the dispute between the NASL Players Association and the league has been settled, allowing the league's indoor schedule to proceed to its ultimate conclusion in which the four Canadian teams will be able to compete with their counterparts south of the border in the United States for the championship.

NORTH AMERICA by Colin Jose

HIGH HOPES FOR CANADA

WHILE Canada's performances in qualifying along with Mexico for the second round of the World Cup in the CONCACAF zone drew a lot of favourable comment from qualified observers, there can be little doubt that the Canadians now face a formidable task in trying to overcome the next hurdle and get into the finals in Spain in 1982.

At first glance the other nations who have qualified for the second round — El Salvador, Honduras, Cuba and Haiti — hardly seem to present a serious threat. But it must be remembered that despite the overall low rating that the Central American and Caribbean nations have in relation to the world scene in general, they are all difficult to beat at home in their own environment.

An example of this is the poor record that Mexico has against European opposition in Europe, but the good record that Mexico has against European opposition in Mexico. Very few nations no matter how talented or experienced, can go into the Azteca Stadium and expect an easy game.

Given the volatile political situation in El Salvador it now seems virtually certain (barring the choice of neutral Guatemala or Costa Rica as a compromise) that the tournament to decide which two CONCACAF nations advance to the finals will be staged in Honduras in March or more probably in October or November.

Honduras, a country almost never visited by the world's soccer powers, boasts only two stadiums suitable for a tournament of this type. They are located in Tegucigalpa, the capital, which is in the mountains at 3,070 feet, and San Pedro Sula, in the north, near the border with Guatemala, which serves as an export centre for the banana crop on which much of the Honduran economy is based.

Oddly enough, Honduras is not strange or hostile territory to the Canadians, for when the CONCACAF Youth Tournament was staged there in late 1978 the Canadians gained valuable experience of the conditions and at the same time made many friends among the local population.

Canada went back to Honduras this year before playing Mexico in Mexico City, and once again created a favourable impression. John McMahon, the very experienced manager of the Canadian team, was impressed with Honduras in their game against Canada and it might just happen that Honduras could be one of the surprise qualifiers for 1982 in Spain.

If so, then we can look back on the fact that Honduras reached the finals of the FIFA World Youth Tournament in Tunisia in 1977 losing only to Uruguay while beating Morocco and Hungary. Honduras narrowly missed the finals again in 1979 and for 1981 a fact that seems to indicate that the game in Honduras is being developed along the right lines.

One of the problems against staging a tournament in Honduras is a serious lack of suitable hotel accommodation, particularly in San Pedro Sula, while in Tegucigalpa itself a new hotel is nearing completion and when finished will be the only first-class hotel in the city.

Injured

A factor in Canada's favour in 1981 is that the team should be stronger than in 1980 with the return of a number of injured players. In addition former captain, Bruce Wilson, the subject of a great deal of controversy this fall when the Cosmos refused to release him, almost certainly will be available, having been transferred from the Cosmos to the Toronto Blizzard, and he should strengthen the left-back spot.

Just who makes up the Canadian team these days, a team that could be in Spain in 1982? When Mexico came to Toronto to meet Canada last year they claimed they were not playing against Canada but against many countries. No doubt anyone checking the places of birth of the Canadian players would come to that conclusion but on closer inspection that is not the case.

Gone are the days when soccer in Canada was played almost exclusively by ex-Europeans, for the 1980 Canadian team was made up of players who were born in Canada, or who were born in Europe but grew up in Canada. Only three of the 22 players who appeared in eight internationals had previous European experience.

Due to the massive Italian immigration since the war there is a strong Italian influence in Canadian soccer these days and that was reflected in this team. Goalkeeper Tino Lettieri, defender Sam Lenarduzzi and midfielder Carmine Marcantonio were all born in Italy but came to Canada at an early age. Defenders Robert Iarusci and Bobby Lenarduzzi along with midfielder Pat Ercoli were all born in Canada of Italian parents.

Defender John McGrane and midfielders Gerry Gray and Gordon Wallace reflect the Scottish influence in Canadian soccer and all of them were born in Glasgow, while striker Branko Segota reflects a strengthening Yugoslavian presence.

Goalkeeper Tony Chursky, defenders Mike Sweeney, Bob Bolitho and Mike McLenaghen, midfielders Wes McLeod and Randy Ragan and forwards Buzz Parsons, Dale Mitchell and Bruce Miller were all born in Canada, making a total of 12 of the 22 who were born in Canada.

The only players with European experience were defender Tibor Gemeri (F.K. Crvenka) and striker Mike Stojanovic (Radnicki Kragujevac) from Yugoslavia and midfielder Gene Strenicer who once played for the old Spartacus club of Budapest.

The steadily increasing strength of Canadian soccer was once again felt in the North American Soccer League in 1980 with a total of 67 Canadians seeing action with all but a few clubs in the league, while the recently completed NASL college draft finds six Canadians being drafted in the first round and a total of 20 overall, many of them straight out of high school.

HUNGARY by Leslie Vernon

Ferencvaros the autumn champions . . .

FERENCVAROS are the autumn champions of Hungary, but Videoton lead the table at the winter break! This unusual situation arose because the FA decided to play-off three more rounds in December in order to give the World Cup squad more elbow room during the spring campaign.

In the extra three rounds, 'Fradi' dropped one point each at Dunaujvaros and Diosgyor, and Videoton collected five points from matches against Csepel, Nyiregyhaza and Kaposvar.

Ujpest Dozsa are still only in a mid-table position, even though the lilac-and-whites changed their manager. Long-serving Pal Varhidi, who won the League four times, was sacked, and Ferenc Szusza — back from Spain — took over. After his arrival, Dozsa showed some improvement, but couldn't beat either Debrecen or Bekescsaba at home, and are now eight points behind the leaders in seventh place on the League table.

Here are the half-time balance sheets of the leading clubs.

Videoton (30 points): They played consistently well, especially their away form was remarkable. 'Vidi' is the only provincial club which comes to Budapest to win, not merely to defend. Baranyi and Burcsa were their outstanding players, but veterans Karsai and Tieber also shone.

Goalkeeper Peter Disztl is a player of the future. Jozsef Verebes, manager, said: "We expected to finish amongst the top five, so we are pleasantly surprised. Our faster teamwork and attacking policies paid rich dividends. We only dropped one point at home against Tatabanya. Our aim now is to win the championship."

Ferencvaros (29 points): Good forward play despite the lack of an established centre-forward. Nyilasi scored 18 goals for them, and was the key-man in many games.

Dezso Novak, manager: "Our team are developing slowly, and this season, we managed to fit in several players into positions which suit them best. Mucha and Takacs have established themselves in the team, and I am very pleased with the play of Kakas, Judik and Nyilasi."

Vasas (28 points): Potentially the best team in Hungary. They have the strongest squad, but were handicapped by injuries. Laszlo Kiss scored 20 goals for them, he could be an important player in the national team.

Dezso Bundzsak, manager: "After 20 matches, we have more points than the defending champions, Honved, and we are only two points behind the leaders. I must say that I am satisfied with the boys, they did their very best during the autumn half of the season. But our plans cover the whole campaign, and at this stage, I can only say that I am pleased with the fact that we are the top-scorers in the League (44 goals), and our defence conceded seven fewer goals than last season. The team spirit is perfect at Vasas, and I am not going to praise any individual player — time to talk about that at the end of the season!"

Honved (27 points): They had a difficult season, and the double defeat against Real Madrid was a shock. They also lost their "derby" matches against the top three teams, and were beaten by Dozsa.

Lajos Tichy, manager: "I am not complaining about our European Cup adventure. After all, we beat Sporting Lisbon, and it is not unexpected when a Hungarian team lose to Real Madrid. We are only three points behind the leaders, so the race is still wide open! I am satisfied with the performances of Gujdar, Garaba, Paroczai and Varga, but Kozma and Eszterhazy also did their best. Newcomer Kuti needs more time to settle down."

There is a four-points' gap between Honved and fifth placed Bekescsaba. Nyiregyhaza are also on 23 points, and Dozsa have 22.

Their manager Szusza blamed the loss of key-players due to injuries for the disappointing campaign, but the truth is that Dozsa still miss Fazekas, who has gone to Belgium. Torocsik didn't play well, he is suffering from lack of confidence. Dozsa should have a better "spring", but it is doubtful that they will be able to qualify for the UEFA-Cup.

It should be an interesting championship finish, with four serious candidates for the title.

The relegation issue is just as wide open, at the moment MTK/VM, Dunaujvaros and Kaposvar occupy the last three places. MTK, surprisingly in trouble, sacked their manager, Antal Szentmihalyi, but the change didn't help.

They only won three of their matches, and had a miserable 1000 "crowd" for their last home game against Csepel (1-1). The national team are going to Argentina for a short tour at the end of January, and the players will train together for two months before the League season opens on the 28th of February.

The two Videoton players, Burcsa and Baranyi, turned down the invitation to join the national squad, saying that they do not wish to be away from their families for long periods. This is very unusual in Hungary, and makes the national team manager's difficult job even more troublesome. Kalman Meszoly picked 25 players for the training camp get-together, they are drawn from 12 clubs.

The squad: *Goalkeepers:* Katzirz, Meszaros, Kakas. *Defenders:* Szanto, Paroczai, Kerekes, Kereki, Garaba, Kardos, J. Toth, Varga, Peter, Turner. *Midfielders:* Csapo, Pasztor, Nyilasi, Dajka, Tatar, Zombori. *Forwards:* Bodonyi, M. Kiss, L. Kiss, Torocsik, Poloskei, Eszterhazy, M. Kiss, Kakas and Turner are uncapped players, Csapo and Zombori, who didn't play in the autumn internationals, are experienced midfielders, and in Bodonyi and Poloskei, there are two orthodox wingers in the party.

This is certainly the strongest squad Meszoly could have picked, but whether it is good enough for World Cup qualification is another question. We'll see . . . the first game is against Switzerland on April 29!

Hungarian goalkeeper Meszaros in action.

Hooliganism — this is not the answer!

JUST when the echoes of the various thoughtless, fatuous, immoderate or plain unjust pronouncements concerning the West Ham-Castilla affair had died and the entire subject of crowd violence could be reviewed more calmly, the English FA stirred in a few hastily conceived proposals of its own that only muddled the already muddy waters. (If they weren't hastily conceived and not properly thought through they certainly appeared so.)

Unrelieved destructive criticism is easy, of course (and frequently seductive) but at the end of this article I shall offer some suggestions on methods of avoiding or containing crowd misbehaviour and on ways of ensuring that punishments are visited on the ones who deserve them.

However, the FA's recent proposals were relatively harmless compared with UEFA's reactions after West Ham's game in the Bernabeu Stadium. Some of them were little short of ludicrous, some alarming in their implications. Unfortunately there was a semi-official FA endorsement of UEFA's disturbing observations, which had all the careful thought, grace and harmony of a piano being thrown downstairs because somebody said the lift wasn't working.

A few sections of the English Press exacerbated the damage with shrill over-reaction in strained syntax. One of the most ill-judged and totally misleading statements was made in a TV news broadcast. In an item about the later FA proposals there was a reference to the crowd trouble at West Ham's match with Castilla in Madrid 'where one football supporter was killed'.

This is quite mischievous. The strong implication was that the fan was killed at the match during the trouble, when in fact he was killed by a Spanish motor coach while he was trying to get away from a disturbance outside the ground. There was strong circumstantial evidence of criminal responsibility by the Spanish coach driver and a lack of concern — at the least — by the Spanish police.

But to return to the FA proposals. Most of them have been received with a lack of enthusiasm, understandably enough. For example, in suggesting a ban on the sale of alcohol at grounds the FA recognises the cause of much of the trouble at grounds but fails to appreciate the elementary fact that it is *pre*-match sales of drink at pubs, supermarkets, off-licences and on trains that cause the drunkenness. For the most part spectators have a quarter of an hour before taking up their places and a further 10 minutes at the most at half-time in which to get drunk. Even determined Australian drovers would have trouble in getting fighting drunk in that time. And what of the season-ticket holders for those expensive private boxes at grounds? How will they react to a ban on alcohol in their private viewing rooms? Or will there be one law for the rich and another for the poor?

The proposal to have identity cards for spectators is so impracticable for a host of reasons — administration problems and costs, congestion at turnstiles, lost cards to name a few — that it is not worth discussing.

When the FA expresses its displeasure at a player's signs of triumph when he scores and his colleagues' 'over-enthusiastic' congratulations, it simply demonstrates an estrangement from the realities of what it's like on a football pitch, particularly in the English League. Some legislators can claim that they were professional players themselves, and they know very well what it's like down there on the pitch. They know what it *was* like, when footballers wore centre partings and knew their place, when the game of big boots and heavy leather balls had only half the pace and a fraction of the pressures of the modern game. Look at film and TV recordings of matches in the late 50s and 60s. Half the time they look like slow-motion replays.

Today it's grim, it's deadly earnest; commitment and pressures are tremendous. It's a game of crunching body contact that heightens the tensions and shortens the temper, of physical and mental drained exhaustion when it's all over. You don't appreciate it from the remote comfort of the directors' stand. The rewards are so tremendous that a vital goal can be an exhilarating release of those pressures and a promise of glittering prizes. In boxing two men who have been trying to knock each other stupid, hug each other when the last bell sounds. Are the British Boxing Board of Control going to advise them to stop those 'unmanly' practises?

The simple truth is that players' hugging each other may be unaesthetic, but it's better than kicking each other and doesn't cause crowd trouble . . . but inept refereeing does, and *this* is one area where the FA should be taking practical action to raise the present lamentably low standard. (The case for full-time, professional referees, which is too long for development here, is now overwhelming.) Weak and ineffectual referees cause enormous resentment and frustrations among players and crowds). Most people agree that unpunished villainy engenders more rage than any other single cause. (Drunkenness aggravates it, but there are happy drunks, too.) Cloggers *must* be dealt with firmly; the sickening 'professional' foul that we have seen even in Cup Finals and international matches — a player clean through being brought down just outside the penalty area — *must* be eradicated from the game.

It requires no new laws, only the sensible application of the existing ones: the guilty player should be sent off. A free kick and a caution for an inflammatory foul that could affect the result of a vital game are meaningless. And the fans react to it. If a couple of brave referees will take this action the initiative will spread instantly. The 'professional' foul will vanish if a player knows that the price is a sending-off. Saving a probable goal won't be worth it.

This is something the FA should have encouraged — instructed — referees to do, and it would have a far greater effect for good on the game than telling players not to be over-enthusiastic in their celebrating.

The FA's warning that players guilty of a serious foul play would lose their England places is too little, much too late — and should be unnecessary anyway. Apart from the fact that relatively few players would be affected, this is something the FA should have made clear by its actions long since. Sadly, being a spiteful spitter or a ruthless clogger was no bar to becoming an England international for too many years. But instead of taking a firm line, the FA sowed the vacillating wind of weakness and 'pragmatism', and reaped the whirlwind of having players disgrace the England jersey they wore. Repeatedly.

When the FA steps outside its own narrow field of authority it goes in some strange directions. It would be ungenerous to call its attitude megalomaniac, but it certainly demonstrates a certain arrogance. For a start it presumes to tell British Rail who should and who should not be given excursion rates on its trains. In any case, the proposal is unnecessary anyway as the suggestions at the end of this article will show.

The FA's earlier talk of a total ban on travel to away matches (which it subsequently modified) was bad enough, but then the FA was reported to have suggested that passports be taken away from fans who misbehave at overseas matches.

This proposition is nothing short of breathtaking.

Who will take away the passport of an alleged offender?

On what evidence? As I mentioned below, police behaviour in some foreign countries hardly inspires confidence in their judgment, reliability and self-control.

by MAX MARQUIS

For how long will an 'offender' be deprived of his passport?

Misbehaviour, real or alleged, or even a conviction overseas is not an automatic reason for withdrawal of passport. The utterly preposterous suggestion that a man be prevented from going overseas anywhere for a holiday or on business because of an alleged incident at a foreign *football match*
is so outrageous that it is difficult to believe that anyone at the FA could make it. Well, perhaps not *any*one.

This failure to deal effectively and rationalhy is not confined to English football authorities. To return to the West Ham-Castilla affair, UEFA's reactions were even more ill-considered than anything the FA has produced. The most disturbing element was the manner in which UEFA abnegated their responsibilities while simultaneously they trumpetted words like 'determination' and 'strong action'. More of this later. First, let us dispose of one or two minor generalities and specifics before considering the major aspects of the problem.

It is undeniable that some self-styled West Ham supporters misbehaved in the Bernabeu Stadium and in the city of Madrid. It is equally undeniable that there was a degree of provocation by certain Spanish supporters — *as there invariably is from a section of the home crowd towards visitors at all national and international games, whether between clubs or nations.* This fact must be acknowledged before any rational approach to solving crowd violence can be made.

Most Continental police — Latin-country police in particular — have little more idea of football-crowd control than to go in, swinging batons at heads. This approach does not cool the situation: it inflames it and makes the final reckoning heavier. I have frequently spoken to foreign media men and football administrators. They were all invariably surprised to learn that in England police stand in the crowd from the beginning of a game, ready to put out any fires of hooliganism before they take hold. And when I said that policemen are sometimes directed to trouble spots by officers surveying the terraces with field-glasses, my foreign colleagues were totally astonished. Holliganism is inexcusable but there is no doubt that inept or brutal behaviour by some police is a contributory factor to the violence.

At the 1975 European Cup Final between Bayern Munich and Leeds in Paris, where Leeds followers behaved abominably long before, during and after the match the French riot police in the Parc des Princes eventually demonstrated an abysmal lack of elementary psychology. Their early procedure, however, was shrewd and effective. The police, all selected amateur rugby, judo and other sportsmen, wore tracksuits so as not to provoke resentment with a massive display of uniforms. When a Leeds fan managed to scale the fence and run on to the pitch he was collared by policemen who could outrun and outfight him, if he were imprudent enough to try it. Then he was unceremoniously hurled over the 7ft wire fence on to the grass at the other side. Two or three demonstrations like this quickly cooled the visiting hotheads.

Frustrated Leeds fans broke the plastic seats in their stand and sent dangerously jagged and sharp-edged pieces of thick plastic skimming across towards the tracksuited police and the players. The storm was beginning to blow itself out from sheer boredom and fatigue when a contingent of CRS riot police in helmets and carrying plastic shields trooped round the touchline to the stand behind the goal where the maniacs were in occupation. Solemnly the CRS lined up, shoulder to shoulder, making a wall of their shields. And they just stood their, immobile. As a show of intimidation from a distance it was useless, for they made no move to get into the crowd and seize the ringleaders. The hooligans reached predictably to this fatuous tactic: they leapt up and sent a new fusillade of broken plastic at the inviting target that had been provided for them.

At the England-Belgium match in Turin, earlier this season, the use of tear gas against the small contingent of British supporters by the Italian police, was another example of ignorance of exactly how not to deal with football crowd trouble.

Incidentally, in both the Turin and Madrid affairs (but not in Paris) there is strong evidence of considerable provocation by home supporters as well as of English misconduct.

And what of UEFA after the Castilla-West Ham disturbances? They reacted shrilly with as much self-possession as an elderly spinster who has discovered a large hairy drunk under her bed. Almost without pausing for breath and certainly without pausing for much thought, UEFA ordered West Ham to pay a fine of £7,700 and play the second leg more than 300km (186 miles) from their own ground.

It seemed evident that UEFA had allowed themselves very little time to gather and examine evidence of the misbehaviour. However, they instantly insisted once again, that a club is responsible for the behaviour of its 'supporters'; and if those 'supporters' misbehave the club will be punished. Later, on October 3 the British Press reported Dr Artemio Franchi, President of UEFA, as saying that there would be a 'merciless crackdown' on crowd violence. He added that the action against West Ham showed that UEFA were determined that clubs take responsibility . . . Another report the next day quoted him as saying 'Clubs will always be responsible for the behaviour of their supporters.'

This is manifestly unfair and contrary to all natural justice: it is a preposterous principle, lacking the least hint of logic.

How on earth can it be just to punish a person for the actions of other people over whom that person has absolutely no control?

What did West Ham FC do that it should not have done? The official Supporters Club took utmost care and precautions — including some secret measures that would surprise people if they knew of them. The Club also took passport numbers of ticketholders and imposed — as usual — a total ban on alcohol during the trip. From UEFA's reaction anyone would think West Ham had aided and abetted the hooligans instead of being sickened by them.

The authorities' argument is, if I understand their reasoning correctly, that games played behind closed doors will teach the miscreants a lesson and they won't misbehave again. If that is their case, it is difficult to believe that the legislators ever come down from the upholstered ivory towers of the *Tribune d'Honneur*. Once in a while they should get a little closer to the uneducated and lunatic fringe of trouble-seeking drunks who cause the trouble. These morons are totally unmoved by bans on crowds, except to feel a sense of achievement that their imbecilic excesses have been institutionalised by official action.

The sufferers are the clubs, and the genuine supporters who make sacrifices so they can pay to see their team play. *They* are the ones who are punished, and for the actions of a minority over whom they have no influence.

Let us turn to the suggested measures that UEFA and other authorities could make to contain violence at major matches.

1. The first requisite is to make them all-ticket games, with the sale of tickets stopped at least three days before the day of the match. In other words, tickets for a Wednesday fixture would not be available after the previous Saturday. True, random drunks and undesirables might turn up to buy tickets from the touts on match day, but they should not present a great problem. Isolation from their companions would encourage them to keep their heads down and their mouths shut.

2. The visiting club get an allocation of tickets. The percentage of the ground capacity could be agreed between the clubs, otherwise the ruling body — UEFA, FIFA, FA or whatever — could fix the proportion. The section of the stand or terracing allocated to the visitors would be kept quite separate either with barriers or empty rows of seats so that police could be stationed between the home and vising supporters. True, this might mean a loss of gate money for the home club, but the visiting club would bear the cost. It would mean, in effect, a premium on the price of the occupied seats to compensate for it. But the security of the arrangements would be well worth it to genuine supporters.

If the visiting club is *solely* responsible for the distribution of its allocation of tickets, then some degree of responsibility for the behaviour of its supporters in the special section *could* be borne by the club.

● *Continued on page 39*

AFRICA by James Mwambazi

NIGERIA SET TO QUALIFY

NIGERIA'S national team, the Green Eagles, are having one of their best times on the African soccer scene. After winning the 1980 Africa Cup of Nations title and being one of the three teams to represent Africa at the Olympic soccer tournament in the Soviet Union, the Green Eagles are now hurtling themselves towards Spain with confidence.

Last month they beat Tanzania's Taifa Stars in the second round qualifying matches of the 1982 World Cup, Africa Zone, to qualify for the third round on a 3-1 aggregate score.

In the first leg, played in Lagos, the Green Eagles did, however, not live up to their reputation as champions of Africa and only managed a 1-1 draw against Tanzania, a result that left the more than 60,000 Nigerian fans dumbfounded. The fans had expected a goal feast but to the contrary the Eagles started off badly and most of their chances went begging.

But it was a different story when the Nigerians travelled to Tanzania for the second leg, fully prepared with their own food (bags of rice),water, cooking oil and tomatoes. The incredible Nigerians broke the home ground advantage myth and beat Tanzania 2-0 before a capacity crowd of 50,000 spectators.

Resurgence

The Nigerians scored their first goal in the fifth minute through John Chiedozie and maintained that lead up to the interval. But despite the incessant bombardment of their goal by the Taifa Stars, the Nigerians held firm and in the 79th minute Mwokozhi made it 2-0.

Nigeria will now meet Morocco in the third round ties. Nigeria's resurgence on the African soccer scene could be attributed to the fact that the team has been reinforced by two good players, Chiedozie and Tunji Banjo, formerly of English Division II Orient FC.

One interesting feature in the African Zone of the World Cup qualifying rounds is the emergence of Zaire's Congo Leopards.

After their disgraceful performance at the 1974 finals of the World Cup in West Germany, and the team was subsequently disbanded by their own government, the team has now been rebuilt and could be one of the two African qualifiers for Spain. They are still in contention after winning their first and second rounds against Mozambique (5-2, 1-2) and Madagascar (1-1, 1-0).

The Leopards are synonymous with club sides which are as formidable as they can be. They are T.P. Mazembe, A.S. Bilima and Vita Club.

120,000 fans

Algeria qualified for the quarter-finals of the Africa Zone World Cup qualifying group after drawing 1-1 with Sudan in their return leg match in Khartoum.

Algeria won the first leg 2-0 in Algiers. Sudan, the East and Central African Senior Challenge Cup champions, put the Algerian defence under increasing pressure in the first half but their finishing was poor. Sudan's hopes were shattered when Algeria's left-winger, Gamoh, scored in the 67th minute. But Sudan fought back and scored an equaliser in the 71st minute via Obeida.

John Chiedozie, of Nigeria and Orient.

Canon of Yaounde won the African Cup of Club Champions, 1980, when they beat A.S. Bilima, of Zaire, 3-0, in the final match in Kinshasa. The match was played at the May 20 Stadium and was watched by 120,000 spectators.

The first match ended in a 2-2 draw in Yaounde. Canon had to overcome a terrific handicap to wipe out the away goals advantage of their opponents.

Both teams missed chances in the first half which ended without goals. But Canon's Mangangwene burst clear after seven minutes in the second half to open the scoring. Two minutes later, Mangangwene scored again, and from there on, there was no holding the Camerounian champions.

A few minutes later, Canon completed their day's work with a magnificent goal to give them the African title.

T.P. Mazembe, of Zaire, defeated African Sport, of Ivory Coast, 1-0 to win the Africa Cup of Cup-winners' championship in the return leg of the cup final in Kinshasa.

Winning goal

Mazembe's Massengo scored the winning goal in the 46th minute to assure his team of the six-year-old Mustapha Trophy.

The Zaire side won the first leg 3-1 in Abidjan, capital of the Ivory Coast.

In Nairobi, Kenya's Harambe Stars won the Jamhuri Tournament, marking Kenya's independence anniversary, by beating Zambia in two of the three games.

The teams drew 1-1 in the first game in Kisumu. Kenya won the second and third games 2-0 and 2-1 playing in Nakuru and Nairobi, respectively.

Guinea and Liberia fought a dour 0-0 draw in the first leg of their second round World Cup qualifying football clash in Monrovia.

But in the second leg, played in Conakry, Guinea beat Liberia 1-0 and qualified for the third round.

African nations still in the running for Spain thus far are: Cameroun, Nigeria, Zaire, Morocco, Egypt, Guinea and Algeria.

Libya has withdrawn, giving Egypt a bye in the third round of the World Cup because of political differences between Cairo and Tripoli.

● *Continued from page 27*

thrown into jail! Poletti was later banned for life, but Aguirre Suarez enjoyed a successful extension of his career in Spain.

This time it had been decided in advance that goal aggregate should be decisive. So, although goals from Suarez and Conigliaro to one by Gianni Rivera, brought Estudiantes a second-leg victory, Milan were spared the ferocity of a play-off by virtue of a 4-2 overall victory.

1970: Feyenoord beat Estudiantes 2-2, 1-0.

The legal implications of their cynical tactics had obviously served to temper Estudiantes' performance against the Dutch. There were no major skirmishes and the Dutch 2-1 behind at half-time in Buenos Aires, played bravely and resolutely to draw 2-2 — goals from Echecopar and Veron being matched by Kindvall and Van Hanegen.

The nastiness broke out late in the second leg. The Dutch took off veteran winger Coen Moulijn for fear of his safety, and it was bespectacled substitute Van Daele who got the only goal. His 'reward' was to have his glasses knocked off and trampled into pieces by Pachame!

1971: Nacional beat Panathiniakos 1-1, 2-1.

When Ajax Amsterdam — bearing in mind Feyenoord's experience — refused to contemplate the World Club Cup, there were even threats that UEFA might come down on them heavily — though powers to enforce an unofficial competition were beyond the European union.

In the event Panathiniakos of Greece were only too willing to pick up the cudgels — though they must have had serious misgivings after the first leg, in Athens.

Nacional, so desperate for cash after a players' strike, had even offered to play both games in Europe against Ajax. But in the event they made no friends in a first leg which saw winger Julio Cesar Morales (he's still there) sent off for an awful tackle which broke the leg of Greek defender Tamaras.

Filakouris and Luis Artime, Argentina's 1966 World Cup spearhead, scored in both games. The difference was that in the second leg, in Montevideo, Artime scored twice.

Nacional had won their first World Club Cup.

1972: Ajax beat Independiente 1-1, 3-0.

Ajax took part this time after pressure from their own players, and new coach Stefan Kovacs — though one year was to prove enough.

For years afterwards Johan Cruyff suffered problems with the knee savaged by Mircoli in the first leg. That was Cruyff's penalty for opening the scoring. And the same Mircoli made his mark on Jackie Swaart and Johan Neeskens before Pancho Sa grabbed a last-minute equaliser.

Kovacs, wisely, refused to countenance any of the pressure building up on Ajax to make the Argentines pay for their ill-treatment of the Dutch stars. Instead he took a gamble, by throwing into the game the inexperienced and virtually unknown Johnny Rep, after Swaart was injured early on.

Rep scored two of Ajax's goals — the other fell to Neeskens — but that wasn't Rep's instant passport to glory. "The success could have gone to his head," said Kovacs later. So the following Saturday Rep was back playing with the reserves.

1973: Independiente beat Juventus 1-0 (in Rome).

Ajax, this time, said No. But it wasn't until near the end of the 1973-74 season that Juventus finally agreed — having lost any other prize hopes in Europe — to face the Argentines.

The Italians rested skipper Furino and decided against risking schemer Fabio Capello, though he had just recovered from injury. Despite that, the advantage of playing in Rome should have helped see Juventus home.

But after Antonello Cuccureddu missed a 48th-minute penalty, they appeared to lose interest and Daniel Bertoni set up the surprise winner for Riccardo Bochini. Independiente had won the Cup — at fourth attempt.

1974: Atletico Madrid beat Independiente 0-1, 2-0.

Roberto Ferreiro had been sent off in the World Club Cup duel with Inter in 1964. Now he was back — this time as Independiente's coach. Atletico had stepped into the void left by unwilling European champions Bayern Munich.

They lost the first leg to a Balbuena goal, but drew level on aggregate after 21 minutes of the return, through Irureta. Still, it wasn't until the 86th that Ruben Ayala — Atletico's Argentine left-winger — snatched the winner to provide a fitting reply to Ferreiro's sarcastic opinion of his display in the first leg.

1975: No competition.

Bayern Munich refused to face Independiente.

1976: Bayern Munich beat Cruzeiro (Brz) 2-0, 0-0.

Before only 20,000 in Munich's Olympic stadium it took Bayern 80 minutes before goals from Gerd Müller and Jupp Kapellmann broke down Brazilian resistance.

Cruzeiro, the first Brazilian finalists since Santos in 1963, had 114,000 of their fans to cheer them on in the return in Belo Horizonte. But masterly displays by Franz Beckenbauer and Sepp Maier in defence helped earn Bayern their £2,500-a-man win bonus. England's Pat Partridge was the referee.

This was the last occasion on which the European champions took part in the World Club Cup.

1977: Boca Juniors beat Borussia Moenchengladbach 2-2, 3-0.

Boca had managed to win the South American title only be defeating Cruzeiro on penalties, and Borussia were the European runners-up to uninterested Liverpool.

The Germans did well to hold Boca 2-2 in Buenos Aires, particularly since star strikers Allan Simonsen and Jupp Heynckes were both absent, injured. The Argentine crowd, in a notable turnaround after the missile-throwing of earlier years, gave Borussia a tremendous ovation at the final whistle.

However the return was ill-timed for Borussia. It was played at the start of August, during their initial pre-season warm-up programme at Karlsruhe. Boca, bang in the middle of their championship and the Libertadores defence, were too fit, too fast and too sharp. Borussia, weakened by more injuries as well as several transfers, were never in it, and went down 3-0.

1978: No competition.

Liverpool refused to face Boca, and Brugge, European runners-up, could not agree dates.

1979: Olimpia (Paraguay) beat Malmö FF 1-0, 2-1.

The worst pairing in the World Club Cup's history. Olimpia had been surprise winners in South America, but their stars were already being tempted away by the time they played a Malmö whose total lack of enterprise had killed the European Cup Final.

Malmö were appearing — and being defeated — only because Nottingham Forest had no inclination or interest in the World Club Cup.

But that was last year . . .

● *Continued from page 37*

The majority of clubs — especially those successful enough to compete in European competitions — have well-organised supporters clubs affiliated to them, and they would be delighted to take the responsibility for the behaviour of their own members, *but no one else*. Supporters club groups do not misbehave; drunken mavericks do. The supporters clubs make their own group travel arrangements; they have their own experienced stewards; alcohol is either severely restricted or totally banned on trips. A compact group of visiting supporters and their stewards, would cause no trouble *and they would not be subjected to provocation*.

3. The last proposal is the one that is most likely to be contentious. It is that the *home club be made responsible* for everything that happens *in its own stadium*. Clearly, if the visitors are kept in a tight-knit, separated group they are easily controlled and protected. The one case in a thousand of misbehaviour could easily be contained.

A moment's thought shows that making the home club responsible for its own stadium is completely logical. The principle applies to the real world outside the often introspective world of football.

We have the right to refuse anyone permission to enter the country as clubs have the right to refuse admission to spectators, but we do not say that *all* visitors will be kept out of the country just in case one or two of them turn to criminal activities.

These proposals are far from being a total answer to crowd violence, nor are they particularly inspired. But at least they could be a start towards positive action to help genuine football supporters to go to away matches with confidence, and for clubs to be able to admit them without deep misgivings. The 'solution' of a ban on travel to away games is possibly indefensible in law, certainly unjust to a majority, and totally impracticable anyway. It is the craven politics of despair and lack of imagination.

For goodness sake let the football authorities do something instead of merely trying to sound determined as they squeak pathetically 'It's all* your *fault;* you *take the responsibility.'

A hell of a clarion call to action *that* is.

ASIA by Godfrey Robert

CHINA BOUNCE BACK INTO RECOGNITION

CHINA, who have been in the soccer wilderness for 19 years (1955–1974), bounced back into world recognition with their victory in the Pre-World Cup Asian Group Four Tournament, which ended in Hong Kong on January 4.

With a brand of soccer seen in very few Asian teams — speed, style, one-touch passes and a tinge of robustness — the Chinese beat North Korea, the 1966 World Cup quarter-finalists, 4-2 in the final after extra time.

In a thrilling match before a poor crowd of about 17,000 spectators in the British Colony, China pulled back from a second-minute shock to ride towards victory.

The Koreans took the lead when outside-right Li Chang Ha pounced on a mistake by Chinese captain, Chi Shang Bing, to slice the ball past goalkeeper Li Fu Sheng.

China equalised through Huang Xiang Dong to make it 1-1 at half-time.

China made it 2-1 in the 53rd minute after a dreadful blunder by Korean goalkeeper, Kim Chang Gun, which allowed Chen Xi Rong to tap the ball home.

Hardly had the cheers died down, when China's goalkeeper, Li, misjudged a shot and allowed Korean defender, Oh Yang Nam, to equalise at 2-2 and take the game into extra time.

Tedious

And during the tedious, energy-sapping extra period, Korea fell by the wayside of the road to Spain because of two killer-goals by China's Huang Xiang Dong and Gua Guang Ming.

China will now meet the winners of the other three Asian zone qualifying groups in a round-robin league to decide on the two Asian teams, among the 24, for the World Cup finals in Spain next year.

Of the other four countries — Hong Kong, Singapore, Japan and Macau — who took part in the competition, the hosts were the unluckiest, being edged out in the semi-finals by China 5-4 on penalty kicks after a goalless full-time score.

Hong Kong, whose players were reported to have been promised HK$25,000 bonus each plus a further "carrot" dangled in the form of an additional HK$20,000 under the counter, seem to have been hit by wrangles in their camp.

And the issue that drew the most publicity was the acrimony of the players over the appointment of Dutch coach George Knobel only six weeks before the competition.

Some Hong Kong players felt that Knobel, who was promised US$15,000, was not doing enough for the team.

The Japanese were happy with their performance though they lost 1-0 during extra time to North Korea in the semi-finals.

The young Japanese team, averaging only 21.5 years, are building a team for the 1984 Olympic Games, and their officials agree that they have a good base.

And talking of the base, the Japanese showed their wealth of young talent in the Asian youth Group Four Tournament in Manila where they finished runners-up to South Korea.

Thailand, who finished third by trouncing Singapore 8-1, join South Korea and Japan for another qualifying tournament to decide on the finalists for the world youth tournament in Australia in October.

From Group One, Qatar and Bangladesh, who finished champions and runners-up in the tournament in Dacca, Bangladesh, qualify for the next round.

The Soviet Union won the inaugural world youth tournament in 1977, but lost out to Argentina in 1979.

Pre-World Cup Group Four results:
Qualifying: Hong Kong 0 China 1, Japan 1 Singapore 0, North Korea 3 Macau 0.
Group 1: China 3 Macau 0, China 1 Japan 0, Japan 3 Macau 0.
Group 2: North Korea 1 Singapore 0, Singapore 1 Hong Kong 1, North Korea 2 Hong Kong 2.

Group 1	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
China	**2**	**2**	**0**	**0**	**4**	**0**	**4**
Japan	2	1	0	1	3	1	2
Macau	2	0	0	2	0	6	0

Group 2	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
North Korea	**2**	**1**	**1**	**0**	**3**	**2**	**3**
Hong Kong	2	0	2	0	3	3	2
Singapore	2	0	1	1	1	2	1

Semi-finals: North Korea 1 (Kim Yong Nam) Japan 0, China 0 Hong Kong 0 (China won 5-4 on penalty kicks).
Final: China 4 North Korea 2 (after extra time).

Asian youth results in Manila:
Group A: China 2 Malaysia 0, Japan 2 Singapore 0, Singapore 1 Malaysia 1, Brunei 3 Malaysia 3, Japan 5 Brunei 0, China 9 Brunei 0, Japan 3 Malaysia 0, Singapore 5 Brunei 0, Japan 2 China 1, Singapore 2 China 1.

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Japan	**4**	**4**	**0**	**0**	**12**	**2**	**8**
Singapore	4	2	1	1	9	4	5
China	4	2	0	2	13	4	4
Malaysia	4	0	2	2	4	9	2
Brunei	4	0	1	3	3	22	1

Group B: South Korea 2 Thailand 0, Philippines 1 Hong Kong 1, Thailand 4 Hong Kong 0, Thailand 1 Indonesia 1, Philippines 4 Indonesia 3, Thailand 6 Philippines 0, Indonesia 2 Hong Kong 2, South Korea 4 Philippines 2, South Korea 5 Indonesia 0, South Korea 5 Indonesia 0.

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
South Korea	**4**	**4**	**0**	**0**	**16**	**2**	**8**
Thailand	4	2	1	1	11	3	5
Philippines	4	1	1	2	7	14	3
Indonesia	4	0	2	2	6	12	2
Hong Kong	4	0	2	1	3	12	2

Semi-finals: South Korea 4 (Choi Soo Hoo 2, Lee Kyung Nam, Baek Chi Soo) Singapore 1 (Megendra Rajagopal). Japan 2 (Yukihiro Miyamoto, Katsuhari Kusaki) Thailand 1 (Piyapong Pu-on).
Third place: Thailand 8 Singapore 1.
Final: South Korea 3 Japan 1.

UNICEF FUNDS MATCH
Barcelona — Dec 17
FC Barcelona 3 (Simonsen 34, Schüster 62, Martinez 85)
Humane Stars 2 (Hugo Sanchez 68, Bonhof 86)
HT: 1-0. **Att:** 110,000 (£200,000 raised). **Ref:** Miguel Perez (Sp).

Barcelona: Ramos (Albaladejo 46), Migueli, Olmo, Sanchez (Estella 46) — Alesanco, Simonsen (Rexach 65), Schüster — Zuviria (Martinez 46), Quini (Carrasco 46), Esteban (Landaburu 65).

Humane Stars: Pantelic (Yug) sub. 46 Arconada (Sp) — Broos (Bel) sub. 65 Battiston (Fr), Pezzey (Aus), Bonhof (WG), Gordillo sub. 46 Vojacek (Cz) — Platini (Fr) sub. 46 Erturk (Tur), H. Müller (WG) sub. 46 Hugo Sanchez (Mex), Cruyff (Hol) — Rummenigge (WG) sub. 46 Bumkun Cha (Nkor), Chinaglia (US) sub. 46 Halilhodzic (Yug), Blokhin (R) sub. 46 Kamamoto (Jpn).

****Cruyff was sent off in the 55th minute for dissent. Both sides had two goals disallowed.*

OTHER INTERNATIONALS. — Nov 30 (Zagreb): Dynamo Zagreb 4, Australia 0. **Dec 4** (S. Paulo): Sao Paulo State 2, Russia 2. — (Perugia): Perugia 0, Poland 2 (Smolarek 42, Dziuba 84). **Dec 7** (S. Paulo): S. Paulo FC 1, Russia 0. **Dec 8** (Udine — earthquake fund game): Italy XI 1 (Fanna 59), Brazil XI 2 (Adao 40 pen, Zico 84). **Dec 12** (Bahia Blanca): Argentina Youth XI 1 (Espinola), Russia 4 (Oganesian 2, Chivadze, Zergerov).

EUROPEAN UNDER-21 CH'SHIPS.— GROUP 1: Dec 2 (Plovdiv): Bulgaria 1 (Engels own goal 44), W. Germany 0. **GROUP 2: Dec 20** (Boom): Belgium 2 (Czernyatinsky, Martens), Cyprus 1 (Tsingis). **GROUP 3: Dec 2** (Hradec Kralove): Czechoslovakia 3 (Cabala 17, Brezina 31, Danek 44), Turkey 0. **GROUP 5: Dec 3** (Patras): Greece 1 (Kafkenaris 44), Italy 3 (Bagni 1 pen, 76, 86). **GROUP 8: Dec 17** (Puetro de S. Maria): Spain 4 (Manolo 11, Prieto 24, Modesto 30, Urbano 48), Luxembourg 1 (Roberto own goal 89).

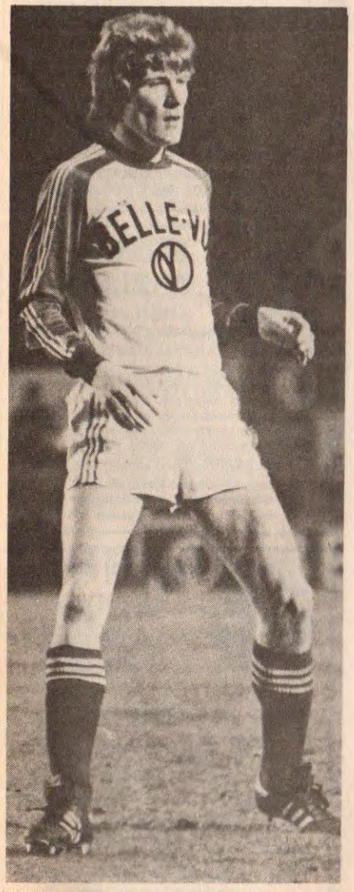
BELGIUM by Philip Smith

RESULTS CAN KEEP THYS IN BUSINESS

BELGIUM'S 2-0 win in Cyprus just prior to Christmas was perhaps a fitting epitaph to the 1980 fortunes of the national team. With a playing record of won 7, drawn 3 and lost 1, it was result wise the best year in ages, but few could claim that the present side would ever attain many merit marks for the quality of football. But it is results that count, so as long as these keep coming trainer Guy Thys will have few problems in justifying his team's performances.

Goals from Vandenbergh and Caulemans were enough to give the Belgians an untidy victory. Thys was forced to make one change from the line-up which faced Holland, the injured Renquin being replaced at full-back by Standard colleague Gerard Plessers. He also chose one other alteration, bringing in Lokeren's Raymond Mommens on the left side of midfield to replace Ludo Coeck. These two had been in opposition the previous week when Lokeren ended Anderlecht's unbeaten run, and from that moment it was fairly certain that Mommens would get the nod. Tough luck on the injury prone Coeck, whose form this season has undoubtedly suffered playing in the defence obsessed Anderlecht outfit.

Bearing in mind that Group Two looks like being a close affair, the matches against Cyprus have to be regarded as goal boosting exercises. The Belgians tally of two was disappointing in itself, more so considering the French and Irish have recently knocked seven and six respectively past the Cypriots. The return match in Brussels on February 18 should see the Belgians going all out to remedy their recent attacking failings.


Morten Olsen of Anderlecht and Denmark.

Whilst the seniors were sunning themselves in Nicosia, the Under-21 team literally had to slog through the mud at FC Boom in order to beat their Cypriot counterparts 2-1. There was little cause for optimism here, apart maybe from the performance of Antwerp's Leo Van der Elst, who at 19 years already possesses many of his elder brother Francoise's multitude of talents. It may not be too far in the future before young Leo returns his family's name to the ranks of the Diables Rouges.

The League broke up for Christmas on December 14 but before it resumed four weeks later the quarter finalists for the Belgian Cup were decided. This competition certainly brings the best out of Waterschei Thor. In the previous round they removed Anderlecht and now the Cup-holders have added Club Brugge's scalp to their collection by hammering Gress's team 6-2.

An incredible turn about this, as three weeks earlier Club has thrashed Waterschei 7-3 at the Olympiapark. It seems the Cup cheers for the little Limburg team, their League form currently sees them hovering above the relegation places. A major setback on the other hand for Gress, who must now secure a UEFA Cup place for Club to stand any chance of keeping his job.

Joining the holders in the last eight are six other First Division sides and Hasselt from the Second, whose place is due to the kindness of the draw more than the ability of the team. Lierse and Antwerp comfortably despatched their visitors from Division Two while Standard did well to net three without reply at Second Division pacemakers SC Charleroi.

For Zebras defender Christian Labarbe this was a most disappointing scoreline, as he had spent 16 years with the Liege club before joining Charleroi at the start of this season and naturally wanted to prove Standard wrong in letting him go. Trouble on the terraces halted the game for five minutes, a rare French-speaking derby obviously giving both sets of supporters the chance to insult and be understood.

RWDM, Lokeren and Beveren are the other quarter finalists, all having little difficulty in conquering their opponents from the bottom three of the First Division. Beveren's 5-0 victory at Beerschot was particularly impressive and confirmed their standing as the best team currently on view in Belgium. Van Moer continues to add both experience and cohesion to the midfield, while the German striker Albert has rediscovered the scoring touch that deserted him last season. Strange though that when the League action recommenced a week later Beveren were only able to defeat the visiting Beerschot by the single goal. Could it be that Van Moer's absence had something to do with it?

With Standard dropping a home point in the Liege derby the championship is fast becoming a two horse race between Beveren and Anderlecht. The mauve and whites have been severely criticised for their negative tactics and robust style of play, a measure of which can be illustrated by the fact that for the recent home match against Club the entire regular back four of Broos, Peruzovic, Dusbaba and De Groote was suspended.

Anderlecht's 1-0 win shows the depth of the present squad, increased recently when the 25-year-old Spaniard Juan Lozano was signed from the Washington Diplomats. Lozano was very highly rated at Beerschot before trying his luck in the States and instantly endeared himself to the Parc Astrid fans by scoring the goal that defeated Club. He will almost certainly be used as the attacking midfield player Anderlecht have lacked all season and his signing now means that Ivic has 10 foreigners at his disposal.

Belgium's last representatives in European competition both overcame daunting second legs away from home to qualify for the last eight of the UEFA Cup. Held to a 1-1 draw in the first leg by Real Sociedad, the odds were heavily stacked against Lokeren getting through. Two goals from Larsen gave the Belgians a lead the Spaniards pulled back but couldn't better, Lokeren qualifying for the Second Round running by the away goals rule. Referee Clive Thomas had another eventful foreign excursion, producing nine yellow cards of which four went to the Belgians.

Standard also went into their second leg tied at one-all and surpassed Lokeren's effort in winning 4-1 at Dynamo Dresden. No doubt here who the hero was, Icelandic midfielder Asgeir Sigurvinsson rapping a straight hat-trick which Tahamata added to before the Germans grabbed a late consolation. Fine form, but given the strength of the other six left would it be proper to hope that the Belgian clubs are drawn against each other to guarantee at least one semi-final spot?

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EURO—RESULTS

EUROPEAN SUPER CUP
Final — second leg (Dec 17)
Valencia 1 (Morena 51)
Nottm Forest 0
HT: 0-0. **Att:** 45,000. **Ref:** Wöhrer (Aus).
Valencia win on away goal – 2-2 agg.

Valencia: Sempere — Cervero, Botubot, Arias, Tendillo, Castellanos, Saura, Solsona, Morena, Subirats, Kempes.

Forest: Shilton — Anderson, Lloyd, Burns, Gunn — McGovern, O'Neill, Ponte — Wallace, Francis, Walsh.

Forest lost a third trophy in nine months when, after the European Cup and the League Cup, they let slip their grip on the Super Cup.

Valencia had more of the first half and only a sharp save by Peter Shilton denied Mario Kempes the first goal in the 29th minute. Forest were not entirely out of it however, despite the absences through suspension of left-back Frank Gray, and key left-winger John Robertson.

Indeed, it was Robertson's young deputy, Colin Walsh, who had goalkeeper Jose Sempere in some difficulty in the 36th minute with a shot from the edge of the penalty area.

Viv Anderson, when attacking, looked the best of Forest's players. But the defence were caught strung out after six minutes of the second half when Uruguayan Fernando Morena scored the all-important goal.

It stemmed from a bad pass in midfield by Raimondo Ponte. Enrique Saura took the ball half the length of the pitch virtually unchallenged before seeing his lob beat Peter Shilton but clip the bar. Fortunately Morena was in place to push the rebound into the net.

In defeat there was some good news for Forest — the form of Trevor Francis, in his first senior match since his Achilles tendon injury six months before. Francis took a lot of punishment from the Valencia defenders but never shirked a tackle.

"He came through so well," said manager Brian Clough afterwards — while Valencia were celebrating the latest acquisition for their trophy room.

UEFA CUP
Third round, second legs (Dec 10)
Sochaux 2 (P. Revelli 16, 42)
Eintracht Frankfurt 0
HT: 2-0. **Att:** 8,500. **Ref:** Van Langenhove (Bel).
Sochaux on away goals – 4-4 agg (Holders Frankfurt eliminated).

Sochaux: Rust — Bonnevay, Ruty, Djaadaoui, Posca (Durkalic 68) — Ivezic, Benoit, Genghini — Anziani, Stopyra, P. Revelli.

Frankfurt: Pahl (Funk 21) — Sziedat, Körbel, Pezzey, Neuberger — Borchers, Nachtweih (Lottermann 53), Lorant — Nickel, Hölzenbein, Cha.

Saint-Etienne 1 (Paganelli 10)
Hamburg 0
HT: 1-0. **Att:** 36,998. **Ref:** Guruceta (Sp).
Saint-Etienne 6-0 on agg.

Saint-Etienne: Castaneda — Battiston, Gardon, Lopez, Zanon — Janvion, Platini, Larios — Paganelli (Elie 80), Roussey (Santini 80), Zimako.

Hamburg: Stein — Kaltz, Jakobs, Hieronymus, Groh — Hartwig, Mememering, Magath — Wehmeyer, Hrubesch, Reimann.

Köln 4 (D. Müller 24, Strack 62, 86, Woodcock 107)
Stuttgart 1 (Konopka own goal 85)
HT: 1-0. **90 mins:** 3-1. **Att:** 22,000. **Ref:** Butenko (R).
Köln 5-4 on agg, aet.

Köln: Schumacher — Konopka, Strack, Cullmann, Willmer — Engels, Bonhof, Botteron (Kroth 70) — Littbarski (Hartmann 83), D. Müller, Woodcock.

Stuttgart: Roleder — Hadewicz, Hattenberger, Holcer, Martin — Kelsch, Ohlicher, H. Müller — Allgöwer, Klotz (Kakoko 79), Tüfekci (Elmer 60).

Widzew Lodz 1 (Pieta 55)
Ipswich 0
HT: 0-0. **Att:** 15,000. **Ref:** Redelfs (WG).
Ipswich 5-1 on agg.

Widzew: Klepczynski — Plich, Mozejko, Romke, Grebosz — Tlokinski, Surlit, Rozborski — Pieta (Lisiak 82), Jezewski, Smolarek.

Ipswich: Cooper — Burley, Osman, Butcher, McCall — Thijssen, Wark, Mühren (Beattie 56) — Brazil, Mariner (O'Callaghan 83), Gates.

Dynamo Dresden 1 (Dörner 80)
Standard Liege 4 (Sigurvinsson 61, 40, 55, Tahamata 76)
HT: 0-0. **Att:** 38,000. **Ref:** Corver (Hol).
Standard 5-2 on agg.

Dresden: Jakubowski — Müller, Schmuck, Dörner, Schmidt — Häfner, Trautmann, Weber (Lippmann 80) — Heidler (Minge 46), Kotte, Döschner.

Standard: Preud'homme — Önal (Poel 85), Gerets, Daerden, Plessers — Vandersmissen, Sigurvinsson, Tahamata, Graf — Wellens (Voordeckers 85), De Matos.

Torino 2 (Graziani 62, Pulici 63)
Grasshoppers 1 (Terraneo own goal 27)
HT: 0-1. **90 mins:** 2-1. **Att:** 50,000. **Ref:** Palotai.
Grasshoppers 4-3 on pens – 3-3 agg.

Torino: Terraneo — Volpati, Danova, Masi, P. Sala, Pecci, Zaccarelli, D'Amico, Scosa, Graziani, Mariani (Pulici 46).

Grasshoppers: Berbig — Lauper, Egli, In-Albon, Herbert Hermann — Wehrli, Pfister, Koller, Heinz Hermann — Sulser, Zanetti (Haechler 69).

Real Sociedad 2 (Lopez Ufarte 81 pen, Zamora 84)
Lokeren 2 (Larsen 21, 50)
HT: 0-1. **Att:** 25,000. **Ref:** Thomas (Wal)*.
Lokeren 3-2 on agg.

Real Sociedad: Arconada — Murillo (Idigoras 46), Gorriz, Celayeta, Olaizola — Alonso, Diego, Zamora — Raquero, Satrustegui (Uralde 76), Lopez Ufarte.

Lokeren: Hoogenboom — Somers, De Schrijver, Dalving, Verbruggen — Ingels (Lubanski), Snelders, Verheyen — Mommens, Lato, Elkjaer-Larsen.

*Bookings for nine players — six from Sociedad, three from Lokeren.

AZ '67 Alkmaar 5 (Kist 21, 24, 65, Nygaard 42, Welzl 60)
Radnicki Nis 0
HT: 3-0. **Att:** 14,000. **Ref:** Prokop (EG).
Alkmaar 7-2 on agg.

Alkmaar: Treytel — Van der Meer, Spelbos, Metgod, Hovenkamp — Arntz, Peters, Nygaard, Jonker — Tol (Welzl), Kist.

Radnicki: Pantelic — Gavrilovic (Vojinovic), Ranajotovic, Simonovic, Obradovic — Antic (Bojovic), Hallilovic, Martinovic — Stojulkovic, Mitosevic.

Errata: In the January edition of *World Soccer*, all the internationals starting from Belgium-Holland on Page 44 should be listed under the date heading: November 19.

DECEMBER 1

La Paz
Bolivia 3 (Aguilar 14, 19, De Liano 62)
Finland 0
HT: 2-0. **Att:** 8,000.

DECEMBER 3

Sofia — World Cup Euro qual group 1
Bulgaria 1 (Yonchev 66)
W. Germany 3 (Kaltz 14, 36 pen, Rummenigge 54)
HT: 0-2. **Att:** 45,000. **Ref:** Lattanzi (It).

Bulgaria: Hristov — Dimitrov (Slavkov 64), Zafirov, Rangelov, Vassilev — Iliev, Markov, Jeliazkov, Zdravkov (Kerimov 75) — Djevizov, Yonchev.

W. Germany: Schumacher — Kaltz, Stielike, K-H. Förster, Dietz — Briegel, Magath (Votava 70), H. Müller — K. Allofs (Borchers 70), Hrubesch, Rummenigge.

European champions West Germany opened their World Cup campaign with a decisive win in Bulgaria after a rugged, hard-fought match. The pitch had been cleared of snow only the day before and was awkward for forwards — so it was appropriate that the Germans' most effective attacker proved to be the Hamburg right-back, Manni Kaltz.

After Hrubesch had seen a "goal" refused for offside, Kaltz shot the Germans ahead with a first-time drive after a cross had been only half-cleared. Before half-time he had scored another — this time from the penalty spot after goalkeeper Hristov grabbed hold of Rummenigge's legs.

The Bulgars showed an occasional spark. In the 38th minute Yonchev headed against a post, but that was one of few first-half openings.

And in the 54th minute the Germans went further ahead when Iliev lost the ball to Rummenigge, and the Bayern striker went on alone to beat Hristov.

German skipper Bernard Dietz committed a similar error at the other end, leaving Yonchev with an easy chance for goal which he took. And the Bulgars might have come closer had another shot gone in instead of hitting the post six minutes from time.

West Germany, despite the mysterious absence of Bernd Schüster — stuck in Barcelona with a reported stomach ailment — had been well worth their win.

Prague — WC Euro qual group 3
Czechoslovakia 2 (Nehoda 13, 14)
Turkey 0
HT: 2-0. **Att:** 8,000. **Ref:** Fredriksson (Swe).

Czechoslovakia: Hruska — Barmos, Vojacek, Jurkemikl Macela — Kozak, Panenka, Bicovsky — Janecka, Nehoda, Vizek.

Turkey: Senol — Turgay, Necati, Zafer, Onur — Sedat, Gungor, Iskender, Mustafa — Ibrahim, Bahtylar.

Zdenek Nehoda, in his 70th international, soon had the game won for the Czechs. In the 13th minute he shot in a Panenka free kick, then chased through to convert a long pass from Jurkemik.

On an icy pitch the Turks only once tested Hruska in the first half and hardly at all in the second. A blizzard made conditions more difficult towards the end, but the Czechs nearly scored a third, when Janecka hit a post in the 75th minute.

DECEMBER 4

Mar del Plata
Argentina 1 (Maradona 19)
Russia 1 (Tarkhanov 22)
HT: 1-1. **Att:** 31,598. **Ref:** Romero (Arg).

Argentina: Fillol — Olguin, Galvan, Passarella, Tarantini — Barbas, Gallego, Maradona — Cechi (Fren 73), Diaz, Valencia.

Russia: Dassayev — Kaplun, Chivadze, Bubnov, Romantsev — Sulakvelidze, Buryak (Shavlo 66), Tarkhanov — Andreyev, Cherenkov (Ponomarev 56), Oganesian (Shvetsov 71).

Argentina's world champions found the Russians difficult opponents in this preparation for the Gold Cup in Uruguay. Above all, they struggled in attack where new right-winger Cechi had a poor time of it and received little enough help from either Ramon Diaz or Jose Daniel Valencia.

Diego Maradona was the only real threat to Dassayev, and even he had problems obtaining a consistent service, for Juan Barbas in midfield was below his best.

A brilliant Maradona individual effort put Argentina in front, but the Argentines were caught out by their own offside trap minutes later. Olguin and the recalled Luis Galvan moved forward while Passarella and Tarantini hesitated, and Tarkhanov took quick advantage to equalise.

Afterwards manager Cesar Menotti gave his men a roasting.

"I've been around him with national squads for six years now," said skipper Passarella later, "but it's the first time I've ever seen him have a go at a team like that. He made us all feel like kids of 18."

La Paz
Bolivia 2
Finland 2
HT: 1-1. **Att:** 6,500.

DECEMBER 6

Tirana — WC Euro qual group 1
Albania 0
Austria 1 (Welzl 38)
HT: 0-1. **Att:** 30,000. **Ref:** Padar (Hun).

Albania: Kaci — Baci, Hysi, Berisha, Targay — Ragami, Zeri, Lleshi, Marko (Lame 66) — Pernaska, Braho (Kola 58).

Austria: Feurer — Weber, Obermayer, Pezzey, Mirnegg — Hattenberger, Prohaska, Jara — Welzl, Gasselich (Baumeister 76), Schachner (Jurtin 46).

Austria moved to what the players later described as "80 per cent certainty of a place in Spain," thanks to a 38th-minute goal from Alkmaar's Kurt Welzl.

A brilliant 50-yard run from Herbert Prohaska set up the opening. Welzl's first shot was blocked by goalkeeper Jani Kaci, but he knocked in the rebound.

Prohaska was the game's outstanding figure, yet for much of the time the Austrians were pressed back by the eager Albanians. Berisha and Baci were the early driving forces. But they lacked penetration around the penalty box.

After their goal the Austrians got on top, but a second-half substitution gave Albania new life. In the 65th minute Feurer tipped a Kola header against the post, and in the 78th Berisha beat the goalkeeper but saw his shot graze the outside of a post.

Athens — WC Euro qual group 5
Greece 0
Italy 2 (Antognoni 10, Scirea 81)
HT: 0-1. **Att:** 25,000. **Ref:** Vautrot (Fr).

Greece: Sarganis — Kyrastas, Firos, Kapsis, Iosifidis — Livanthinos (Galakos 46), Delikaris, Kouis — Ardizoglu, Kostikos (Charalambides 66), Mavros.

Italy: Zoff — Gentile, Colovatti, Scirea, Cabrini — Marini, Tardelli, Antognoni (Oriali 86) — Conti, Graziani, Altobelli.

Italy secured yet another 2-0 win to continue their progress towards Spain, with Antognoni providing the ideal start of an early goal. Goalkeeper Sarganis misjudged the awkward bounce of his shot from the edge of the penalty area.

The Greeks came back in spirited fashion. Livanthinos — who was also booked — was just off target with a header, Kostikos shot too high and Livanthinos again saw a close-range effort stopped by Zoff. The goalkeeper was kept busy by Kouis (twice) and substitute Charalambides before a beautiful goal from Gaetano Scirea made sure of the points.

Scirea surged forward on the right, took a beautiful backheel return from Francesco Graziani, and sent Sarganis the wrong way, to score.

DECEMBER 7

Valletta — WC Euro qual group 7
Malta 0
Poland 2 (Smolarek 55, Lipka 75)
HT: 0-0. **Att:** 10,000. **Ref:** Maksimovic (Yug).
**Game abandoned after 75 minutes.*

Malta: Bonello — Em. Farrugia, Ed. Farrugia, Holland, Buttigieg — Sabri, Curmi, Fenech — Spitteri-Gonzi, J. Xuereb, G. Xuereb.

Poland: Mowlik — Milewski, Janas, Rudy, Skrobowski — Dziuba, Palasz, Lipka — Iwan, Ciolek, Smolarek.

Quite a story. Trouble began long before the actual game, when Poland protested at having to play on the infamous stony Gzira pitch. Their protest was made too late however for match arrangements to be altered — though this was a problem FIFA should surely have foreseen.

There is a *grass* pitch in Malta, but the association refuse to use it because that would mean submitting to the government in a running battle over who controls football on the island.

The Poles had more trouble on the way to Italy for a week's preparation. Widzew Lodz goalkeeper Josef Mlynarczyk turned up drunk at Warsaw airport and was immediately ordered home by manager Ryszard Kulesza.

The goalkeeper's Widzew team-mates, Zbigniew Boniek, Wladyslaw Zmuda and Stanislav Terlecki, immediately protested, threatening the entire squad would refuse to play. Kelesza reluctantly let Mlynarczyk travel — but ultimately all four players were sent home from Rome in disgrace.

The rest of the party went on to the match. The Poles had the best early chances, with Lipka and Ciolek hitting the post, but George Xuereb at the other end forced a fine save from Mowlik.

Wlodek Smolarek broke the deadlock in the 55th minute, but 20 minutes later came the flashpoint for trouble. Though a linesman had flagged for offside, Yugoslav referee Dusan Maksimovic allowed Leszek Lipka's goal to stand, and fans at one end began throwing stones on to the pitch.

Despite the Maltese players' attempts to calm the crowd, the missile-throwing continued and Maksimovic had no option but to abandon the game. It took him half an hour before, with police protection, he managed to reach the safety of the dressing rooms.

Malta still have their punishment to come.

But Poland's own naughty boys know their fate. Boniek and Terlecki have been suspended from the national team for a year, Mlynarczyk and Zmuda for eight months.

Kulesza, surprisingly, resigned in protest at the severity of the sentences! The new manager is Antoni Piechniczek.

DECEMBER 8

Montevideo
Uruguay 6 (Krasouwski 33, Morales 59, 60, Vargas 76, Siviero 80, Falero 86)
Finland 0
HT: 0-0. **Att:** 18,000.

DECEMBER 16

Cordoba
Argentina 5 (Diaz 5, Luque 9, Valencia 43, Maradona 45, Passarella 67 pen)
Switzerland 0
HT: 4-0. **Att:** 12,000. **Ref:** Bazan (Uru).

Argentina: Fillol — Olguin, Galvan, Passarella, Tarantini — Barbas, Gallego (Van Tuyne 67), Maradona — Diaz, Luque (Cechi 61), Valencia (Debole 73).

Switzerland: Burgener (Engel 46) — Wehrli, Geiger, Egli, Heinz Hermann — Pfister, Botteron, Lüdi, Amdrey (Maissen 32) — Zwicker, Elsener (Marti 46).

Easy for Argentina. With Botteron then Lüdi never getting to grips with Maradona it wasn't difficult for the world champions to overrun the Swiss, who began their three-match South American trip with perhaps the toughest task.

Menotti's anger after the draw with Russia clearly had its effect on his men! Maradona was outstanding, and Valencia and Diaz much improved.

A brilliant hard, fast cross from Maradona provided Ramon Diaz with a spectacular opening goal and five minutes later Leopoldo Luque made it 2-0 after cutting off Geiger's attempted back-pass.

Luque it was who created the third goal, scored by Valencia with a fierce cross-shot, and Maradona claimed the fourth just on the interval after brilliantly slipping past three defenders before shooting beyond the diving Burgener.

It wasn't until the second half that the Swiss had their first two scoring efforts. But by now Argentina had eased up — settling for just one more goal, a Daniel Passarella penalty after a foul on Diaz.

Substitute goalkeeper Karl Engel — who had, minutes before, done well to stop a Jorge Olguin free kick — was this time left flatfooted by Passarella's usual powerful precision.

DECEMBER 17

Lisbon — WC Euro qual group 6
Portugal 3 (Humberto Coelho 33, 72, Jordao 36)
Israel 0
HT: 2-0. **Att:** 55,000. **Ref:** Barbaresco (It).

Portugal: Bento — Gabriel, Humberto Coelho, Laranjeira (Simoes 54), Pietra — Carlos Manuel (Manuel Fernandes 85), Alves, Scheu — Chalana, Nene, Jordao.

Israel: Mizrahi — Kirat, Bar, Shum, Y. Cohen — Einstein, Ekhoiz, Turk, Gariani (Schwartz 72) — Damti, Peretz (N. Cohen 72).

Portugal inflicted Israel's first defeat in four games. Skipper Humberto Coelho, sprinting forward from defence, was the key man. He headed the breakthrough goal, later grabbed the third, and in between made sure that the Israeli attack got nowhere.

General opinion was that this had been Portugal's most convincing performance for almost a year.

DECEMBER 18

Montevideo (Estadio Trocoli)
Uruguay 4 (Oliveria 21, Pazz 66, 83, 89)
Switzerland 0
HT: 1-0. **Att:** 6,000. **Ref:** Romero (Arg).

Uruguay: Rodriguez — Moreira, Oliveira, De Leon, Martinez — De la Pena (Luzardo 68), Krassouski, Paz — Vargas (Ramos 46), Victorino, Morales.

Switzerland: Engel — Wehrli, Geiger, Egli, Lüdi — Botteron, Heinz Hermann, Maissen, Scheiwiler (Pfister 46) — Zwicker (Elsener 68), Marti.

In the primitive Cerro FC Stadium the Swiss showed better organisation than against Argentina. It was 54 minutes before Uruguay — through Morales — had a serious shot at goal after Walter Oliveira's first-half score.

The Swiss opened up — "We hadn't come to lose 1-0," said Pfister later — but were caught out three times by Ruben Paz in the last 24 minutes. But there was more trouble in the Swiss camp than the spectators knew — particularly after a half-time row between manager Leon Walker and skipper Rene Botteron over the decision to replace Scheiwiler.

DECEMBER 20

Nicosia — WC Euro qual group 2
Cyprus 0
Belgium 2 (Vandenbergh 30, Ceulemans 69)
HT: 0-1. **Att:** 10,000. **Ref:** Valentine (Scot).

Cyprus: Constantinou — Loukas, Erotokriou, Pantzarias, Lysandrou — Kalotheou, Vlagoudakis, Tsingis — Theophanous, Kaiafas, Mavroudis.

Belgium: Pfaff — Gerets, Millecamps, Meeuws, De Wolf — Van Moer, Vandereycken, Coeck — Cluytens, Vandenbergh, Ceulemans.

Belgium gave easily their worst display in 18 months, struggling to overcome a Cypriot team resigned to a fate worse than death at the hands of the European vice-champions.

Only Jan Ceulemans ever threatened anything like top form in attack and though Belgium were without the injured Renquin and Mommens, it would have been totally unjust to make this any excuse.

DECEMBER 21

Cuiaba
Brazil 2 (Socrates 10, Ze Sergio 89)
Switzerland 0
HT: 1-0. **Att:** 40,000.

Brazil: Joao Leite — Edevaldo, Oscar, Luizinho, Junior — Batista, Cerezo, Renato — Tita (Paolo Isodoro), Socrates (Serginho), Ze Sergio.

Switzerland: Bergener — Wehrli, Egli, Lüdi, Geiger — Maissen (Tanner), Botteron, Elsener — Hermann, Pfister, Zwicker.

Straightforward for Brazil, though had they known the uncertainties in the Swiss camp they might have attacked all the harder. Swiss manager Leon Walker was on the point of resigning before the game following heavy criticism of his team's previous two displays and the effect this was having on his family.

● *Continued overleaf*

LEAGUE TABLES

CHILE
First Division (final standings)

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Cobreloa (1)	34	17	13	4	51	25	48
Univer. de Chile (1)	34	16	12	6	38	21	45
Colo Colo (1)	34	16	10	8	76	40	42
Concepción	34	15	11	8	64	49	41
O'Higgins	34	15	10	9	52	34	40
Union Española	34	14	11	9	57	39	39
Everton	34	13	10	11	53	42	36
Magallanes	34	11	14	9	31	35	36
Universidad Catolica	34	12	11	11	48	48	35
Palestino	34	12	11	11	47	42	35
Audax Italiano	34	11	12	11	40	38	34
Naval	34	12	10	12	35	45	32
Aviacion	34	9	13	12	39	58	31
Iquique (2)	34	7	14	15	34	53	30
Coquimbo	34	5	15	14	40	52	25
Lota Schwager	34	7	10	17	39	54	24
Wanderers	34	5	13	16	34	49	23
Green Cross	34	5	8	21	28	64	18

(Bonus points obtained in pre-season tournament in brackets) — (Bottom four relegated to second division, while top two from second division — San Luis and Nubiense — promoted to first division). Third and fourth from second division (Santiago Morning, Deportivo La Serena) play-off with 13th and 14th from first division (Aviacion, Iquique) for another two first division places — 2nd to 5th in first division play-off for place to accompany champions Cobreloa into the 1981 Libertadores Cup.)

COLOMBIA
Final round (final standings)

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Atletico Junior	6	3	3	0	9	6	9
Deportivo Cali	6	2	3	1	11	10	7
America	6	1	2	3	5	7	4
Nacional	6	0	4	2	9	11	4

PERU
Final round (three games to go)

	P	W	D	L	Pts
Sporting Crustal	33	17	10	6	44
Atletico Torino	33	16	10	7	42
Alfonso Ugarte	33	15	9	9	39
Asoc. Dportiva Tarma	33	13	11	9	37

(Clubs retained points obtained in 30 matches of regular championship)

ECUADOR
Professional Championship final round (two games to go)

1. Barcelona de Guayaquil (3) and Tecnico Universitario de Ambato (2) 11 pts; 3. Universidad Catolica de Quito (3) 10; 4. America de Quito (1) 7; 5. Nacional de Quito (3) 5 — Figures in brackets are bonus points obtained by clubs finishing in top three places of season's two tournaments.

VENEZUELA
Professional League final round (final standings)

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Estudiantes de Merida	10	8	1	1	19	10	17
Portuguesa (2)	10	3	5	2	9	10	11
Valencia (1)	10	3	4	3	9	10	10
Univ. de Los Andes	10	3	3	4	12	11	9
Lara	10	1	6	3	7	10	8
At. Zamora	10	0	5	5	6	12	5

(Bonus points obtained for finishing first and second in qualifying championship in brackets)

MEXICO: First Division

Group 1	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Atletico Español	9	3	5	1	8	5	11
Atlas	9	3	5	1	13	10	11
Monterrey	9	3	5	1	12	9	11
America	9	4	2	3	18	11	10
Toluca	9	3	3	3	11	12	9

Group 2	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Deportivo Neza	9	4	3	2	11	8	11
Puebla	9	3	4	2	9	8	10
Cruz Azul	9	3	2	4	11	13	8
Leon	9	2	3	3	6	15	7
Univ. de Guadalajara	9	2	2	5	9	15	6

Group 3	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
U. Auton. de Guadalajara	9	5	2	2	16	9	12
Zacatepec	9	4	3	2	16	16	11
Atletico Potosino	9	2	5	2	5	5	9
Union de Curtidores	9	2	4	3	4	8	8
Atlante	9	2	3	4	7	12	7

Group 4	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
U. Autonoma de Mexico	9	4	3	2	19	13	11
Guadalajara	9	4	2	3	15	12	10
Univ. de Nuevo Leon	9	4	2	3	15	12	10
Tampico	9	1	3	5	12	16	5
At. Campesinos	9	1	1	7	4	12	3

● *Continued from previous page*

In the end he decided he could hardly ask the players to see the job through when he wasn't prepared to do the same, and so he decided to stay on.

His "reward" was the comparative success of a mere 2-0 defeat by Brazil — whose last goal didn't arrive until the dying seconds.

NOVEMBER 9

Mexico City — World Cup CONCACAF — Northern Zone
Mexico 5 (Sanchez 24, Camacho 31, 55, Mendizabal 37, Gonzalez 40)
United States 1 (Davies 76)
HT: 4-0. **Att:** 80,000. **Ref:** J. Valverde (Costa Rica)

Mexico: Rodriguez — Tena, Trejo, Ayala, Lopez, Mendizabal (Luna 45), Gonzalez, Munguia, Ortega, Sanchez, Camacho.

United States: DuBose — Fowles, Keough, Pecher, Makowski, Cantillo (Hulcer), DiBernardo, Van Der Beck, Davies, L. Nanchoff, Villa (Pesa).

NOVEMBER 16

Mexico City — World Cup CONCACAF — Northern Zone
Mexico 1 (Sanchez pen 80)
Canada 1 (Gray 87)
HT: 0-0. **Att:** 108,000. **Ref:** C. M. Torres (Honduras)

Mexico: Rodriguez — Tena, Trejo, Ayala, Lopez, Mendizabal (Luna), Gonzales, Munguia, Ortega, Sanchez, Camacho.

Canada: Lettieri — Bolitho, McGrane, Iarusci, Sweeney (Ragan), McLenaghen, Gray, McLeod, B. Lenarduzzi, Stojanovic, Mitchell (Miller).

Canada fought a rearguard action for most of this game with the Mexicans having the advantage of being more used to the height and the heat, in fact two Canadians collapsed after the game with heat prpstration. Nevertheless Canada's defensive strategy paid dividends and the clever Mexicans could not break through until ten minutes from time and then only via a doubtful penalty.

McLeod, who conceeded the penalty, was sent off for his protest but Canada with just 10 men fought on and were rewarded three minutes from time when Gray chipped a clever free kick over the Mexican wall with goalkeeper Rodriguez stranded.

NOVEMBER 23

Fort Lauderdale — World Cup CONCACAF — Northern Zone
United States 2 (Moyers 31, 65)
Mexico 1 (Sanchez 40)
HT: 1-1. **Att:** 2,126. **Ref:** M. A. Gracias (Guatemala)

United States: Mausser — Bandov, Fowles, Davies, Hulcer, Van der Beck (L. Nanchoff), Cantillo, DiBernardo, Liveric, Pesa, Moyers.

Mexico: Cortez — Trejo, Tena, Ayala, Lopez, Vargas (Castro), Ortega, Gonzalez (Cuellar), Camacho, Mendizabal, Sanchez.

This was the first time that the United States had defeated Mexico since the World Cup of 1934. The game was played in pouring rain in Florida before a sparse crowd in complete contrast to the 80,000 who watched the two teams two weeks earlier in Mexico City. Two players were sent off in the 68th minute Trejo of Mexico and Pesa of the U.S. Both U.S. goals were scored by winger Steve Moyers, a player who saw limited action in the earlier games.

WORLD CUP 1982 qualifying
North and Central American Zone
Central American Group

NOVEMBER 27

COSTA RICA 0
GUATEMALA (1) 3 (Pennant, Sanchez 2—1 pen)

NOVEMBER 30

HONDURAS (1) 2 (Bailey 2)
EL SALVADOR 0

Honduras: Rivera, Costyl, Suazo, Azulejo, Bulnes, Maradiaga, Toledo, Bernardez, Reyes, Bailey, Figueroa.

El Salvador: Hernandez, Rivas, Castillo, Pagoada, Barcelona Rodriguez, Quinteros, Alfaro, Hueso, Guerrero, Gonzales, Resinos.

DECEMBER 7

GUATEMALA 0
HONDURAS (0) 1 (Bailey)

Guatemala: Jerez, Perez Monge, Wellman, Rodriguez, Rivera, Gomez, Sanchez, Pennant, Mitrovich, Galindo, Paniagua. (Subs: Paredes for Mitrovich).

Honduras: Steward, Broumand, Villegas, Costyl, Bulnes, Todedo, Bernardez, Madariaga, Reyes, Bailey, Figueroa.

DECEMBER 11

COSTA RICA 0
EL SALVADOR 0

DECEMBER 14

HONDURAS (3) 5 (Bernardez 3, Figueroa 2)
PANAMA 0

Honduras: Rivera, Suazo, Villegas, Zelaya, Bulnes, Toledo, Bernardez, Madariaga, Reyes, Lacayo, Figueroa.

Panama: Hicks, Sobers, Ortega, Luna, Bynce, Welch, Sanchez, Gonzalez, Menendez, Pascal, Mendieta.

DECEMBER 21

EL SALVADOR (1) 1 (Hueso)
GUATEMALA 0

El Salvador: Mora, Castillo, Rodriguez, Faguda, Recino, Rugamas, Hueso, Quinteros (Rivera), Aquino, Ventura, Gonzalez.

Guatemala: Jerez, Monje, Rodriguez, Belman, Rivera, Cruz, Gomez, Perez, Mitrovick, Sanchez, Paredes.

West Indies Group
NOVEMBER 30

TRINIDAD-TOBAGO 0
DUTCH WEST INDIES 0

World SOCCER
ROBERT PRYTZ
Sweden

COBRELOA of Chile